

FORECAST OF THE FRENCH REPLY TO BRITAIN

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

WEDDING BANNED



Mr. Percy Hunking, aged nineteen, a wealthy young man of Gloucester, against whose proposed marriage to Miss Doris Mann (inset), a pretty cinema pianist, a caveat has been entered in the Archbishop of Canterbury's Faculty Office. The Registrar-General has also been asked to prevent the marriage.

SCOTLAND'S "LOURDES"



A large crowd at the shrine. As many as 70,000 have visited it in a day.

POSTCARDS CHARGE



Rev. A. E. Wilkinson, of Croydon, to whom, it was stated, offensive postcards had been sent when Cecilia Giles was charged yesterday with posting offensive cards.



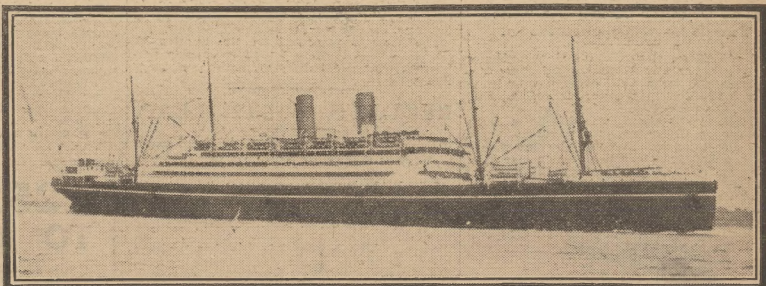
Kissing the stone at the grotto at Carfin, Scotland, which has acquired a reputation for miraculous cures. The shrine has been built as a replica of Lourdes' famous grotto.

DEATH DRAMA OF INDIAN BUNGALOW



Miss Ingham (right), daughter of the works manager of the Engineering College at Poona, who was shot dead at her father's bungalow. With her is her mother. It is alleged that Sergeant John Pearson, of the Auxiliary Force, Madras, who had been courting Miss Ingham, shot her with a rifle.

LINER STRIKES SUBMERGED WRECK THREE MILES FROM THE NAB



The Canadian Pacific Railway liner Empress of Scotland, which struck a submerged wreck yesterday three miles south-east of the Nab. Her starboard engine was disabled, but she was able to proceed under her own steam to Southampton, where her passengers were landed.

OUTCRY AGAINST ROAD HOG PERIL.

Public Demand More Stringent Laws.

TESTS WANTED.

"Every Drunken Motorist a Potential Murderer."

Hundreds of letters are arriving from all parts of the country commending *The Daily Mirror* on its campaign against the drunken, the reckless and the inconsiderate motor driver.

Motorists, as well as non-motorists, are agreed that a fine and endorsement of the licence form a totally inadequate punishment in cases of drunkenness in charge of a car. Imprisonment and total suspension, all declare, are the only deterrents.

One motorist points out that before a permit to drive can be obtained in Denmark the applicant must pass police driving tests and a medical examination.

OBJECTS OF CONTEMPT.

What Experienced Drivers Think of "Noisy Ruffians" on Motor-Cycles.

There is the intolerable nuisance of the reckless, noisy young motor-cyclist.

"It is all swank," a well-known driver told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "These young ruffians, who think they are creating a vast impression of reckless daring, are merely objects of contempt to all experienced drivers."

"Motorist," writing from Chelsea, says:—"Congratulations on your efforts to have the punishment of men drunk while driving motor-cars increased. A driver under the influence of drink is a potential murderer."

Writing from Droitwich, Mr. Francis H. Foulds gives the following tests undergone by his son in Denmark preparatory to granting of a licence:—

A police agent accompanied him in the sidecar and put him through numerous tests to prove his capability of safely handling the machine.

He had to furnish a medical certificate proving that his eyesight was normal and his general health satisfactory.

He was required to take out an accident policy for a substantial sum, including third party risks, and to have his photograph taken. This was attached to the licence which was granted.

Claiming that motor-cyclists are in a minority in prosecutions for reckless driving, Captain A. W. Phillips, of the Auto-Cycle Union, suggests the compulsory carrying of reflectors, "which give an eye in the back of the head."

TESTING BUS DRIVERS.

L.G.O. Company Refute Jury's Idea of Training on By-Roads.

"London General Omnibus Company cannot agree that drivers should gain their experience on by-roads before being allowed to drive in busy thoroughfares."

This statement was made yesterday on behalf of the company in reference to a suggestion by the Hammersmith coroner's jury who inquired into the death of a boy named Crosby, one of two persons killed in collision between an omnibus and a tramcar at Gunnersbury.

"Experience has shown," says the Omnibus Company, "that it is as difficult to drive on outlying country roads, where the contour and alignment of the roads are not good, and the traffic is irregular and unexpected, as on in-town roads."

It was explained that the training of an omnibus driver extends over a period of four weeks, or such longer period as the company consider necessary. In the case of the driver concerned in the Gunnersbury accident his training covered a period of seven weeks.

MOTORIST'S £500 BAIL.

Alleged Drunken Driver Remanded—Two Women Knocked Down.

Bail of £500 was allowed at the Mansion House yesterday when Fox Wilmer, aged thirty-five, was remanded for a week charged with being drunk while driving a motor-car and injuring two young women.

Wilmer, it was stated, was driving a large motor-car in Chiswick. As he turned into Queen-street he upset some poles and stands and then knocked down two women who were in the roadway. One of them was run over.

At Bow-street yesterday a motor-lorry driver, Ernest Guenard, of Brixton-road, was sent to prison for one month in the second division for being drunk while in charge of a motor-lorry. It was stated that he knocked down and injured Mr. White, an electrical engineer.

CLAIM TO £38,000.

An Irish labourer, living in Leith, is claiming a fortune of £38,000 left by Mr. Martin, Edward Burke, who died intestate recently in Sydney. The claim has been lodged with the Public Trustee, and claimant states that he is Mr. Burke's nephew and next-of-kin.

HOUNDS AT WEDDING

Hunting Bride's Novel Guard of Honour.

RED-COATED ATTENDANTS.

A pack of foxhounds with their red-coated attendants formed a guard of honour at a wedding at Scilly, near Scarborough, yesterday. The bride, Miss Kathleen Huggan, is a keen follower of the Saintondale Hunt, of which her father was Master till last year. She was married to Mr. Evelyn Goward, only son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Goward, of The Glen, Heathfield, Sussex.

Seventeen couples were brought from the kennels at Hayburn, seven miles away. In charge of the Master and the huntsmen, they preceded the bridal carriage to and from the church.

Mr. Evelyn Goward is a partner in the firm of Walker and Goward, of Calcutta.

MURDERED CHILD SEQUEL

You're Charged in Connection with Crime—Night Hunt in Woods.

George Coates Welsh, aged sixteen years and eleven months, was remanded for eight days at Consett, yesterday on a charge in connection with the death of John Campion, a four-year-old child, whose parents live near Craghead.

The child, as reported in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, was left by Mr. and Mrs. Campion in Welsh's charge while they went to see Mrs. Campion's father. On their return they found their son lying dead on the mat with his throat cut. Their daughter, aged six, was asleep in bed.

Welsh was arrested after an all-night search in the woods. He was employed at the West Stanley Colliery.



John Campion.

PETS MOBBED!

Bogor's Wonderful Welcome—Crowds Break Through Ring.

An amazing welcome awaited Pip, Squeak and Wilfred at Bogor yesterday afternoon.

The enthusiasm was tremendous. For over two hours the pets had to appear, and the crowd broke through the ring and mobbed their favourites!

"Welcome to Pip, Squeak and Wilfred!" A huge banner displayed this greeting just outside Littlehampton in the morning, where the pets also had a wonderful ovation.

Afterwards, at the urgent invitation of the Banstead Board of Guardians, the trio visited Seaford Court, Rustington, where 250 poor children are in camp. Here Pip and Wilfred greatly enjoyed themselves and played tug-of-war with the boys, while Squeak had lunch with a number of babies.

The Mayor of Portsmouth will welcome the pets at 11.30 this morning on the Town Hall steps, and they are to appear again at 2.30 p.m. on Southsea Common in the aeroplane enclosure.

"OMAR KHAYYAM."

Oriental Fantasy Produced at the Court Theatre.

By Our Dramatic Critic.

At the Court Theatre last night there was staged a production which, partly by declamation, partly by singing, and partly by spectacular effect and dancing, seeks to make a continuous dramatic entertainment out of the familiar "Omar Khayyam" poem of Edward Fitzgerald.

The basis of this show is the song-cycle, "In a Persian Garden," by the late Izza Lehmann, and those quatrains which she did not set to music are recited. In between comes ballet and tableaux with use of illustration.

But there is an unfortunate tendency to monotony. The "Omar" is a series of reflections, cannot provide a dramatic story. The show is presented by Mr. Charles M. Raikes, and is in some instances capably performed. Mr. Edward Dykes, as the poet, sings finely.

RECTOR'S DEATH LEAP.

Jumped from Window 40ft. Above Street After Wounding Himself.

Suicide during temporary insanity was the verdict at Chesham yesterday on the Rev. William Skillicorne Fallon, for the past twenty-six years rector of Withington, Gloucestershire.

After making a wound in his throat with a razor, he threw himself from the bedroom window of a nursing home to the area, 40ft.

£1,500 GIFT FOR NATIONAL DEBT.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has received £1,500 as a contribution towards the reduction of the National Debt from a man who wishes to remain anonymous.

'GRAND DUKE' GUEST

Night Club Raid Results in Fines of £300 and £450.

POLICEMAN'S DISGUISE.

Early morning drinking at a West End night club had a sequel at Marlborough-street yesterday, when R. H. Carlish whose address was given as the Hotel Victoria, Northumberland-avenue, was fined £300 and fifteen guineas costs, and Mrs. Kate E. Merrick, Devonshire-street, W., £450 and £40 costs for selling intoxicating liquor at the New Folies, 14, Newman-street, Oxford-street, W. Notice of appeal was given.

It was stated by Mr. Musket (prosecuting) that in May Mrs. Merrick was convicted with another person, said to be her secretary, for selling intoxicants at the same address, which was then called Les Folies Bergeres.

The premises were disqualified for the purposes of a club for six months, but within a few days Mrs. Merrick entered into an agreement with Carlish to take them over at a rental of £25 a week. She continued to take an active part in the management, and generally sat at the pay desk.

"Champagne, whisky, port or anything else could be obtained for the asking," went on Mr. Musket. "Drinks were served in a balcony."

When the police raided the place at 1.40 a.m. there was a scene of disorder.

The barman escaped with a bottle of whisky in one hand and a bottle of brandy in the other. One policeman stated that he was asked if he desired to dance with a pretty girl, and another said he went to the club as a foreigner, giving the name of Mrs. Angel and being disguised as a Russian Grand Duke.

He spoke in broken English, and Mrs. Merrick told a waiter to look after him. (Laughter.)

RIVAL TO PAPYRUS.

U.S. Classic Winner as Opponent of Derby Champion Crosses Ocean.

Mr. August Belmont, chairman of the American Jockey Club, has issued a statement at Saratoga Springs that the race between the Derby winner, Papyrus, and an American horse to be selected will take place at Belmont Park on October 20.

The winner will receive a purse of 100,000 dollars (about £25,000) and the loser one of 20,000 dollars (about £5,000).

It has, however, still to be definitely decided by Mr. Irish, the owner of Papyrus, whether his horse shall race the Atlantic for the contest. Assuming it takes place, it is generally expected, says the Central News, that the United States three-year-old Zev—winner of this year's Kentucky Derby, the American Turf classic—will oppose the English champion.

GALES AND FLOODS.

Trains Flagged in Lancashire Owing to Signals Being Under Water.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.—Local thunder showers; rather cool; westerly wind. Further outlook unsettled.

Wild weather is reported from Westmorland, where, following a gale, accompanied by heavy rain throughout the night, rivers are in flood and low-lying land is under water.

Serious floods occurred yesterday in the Garang (Lancashire) area. Hundreds of acres were inundated. Kenlis Arms auction mart was turned into a deep lake, and roads were impassable, even for heavy motor traffic. Trains had to be flagged owing to the signals being under water.

Following heavy rain overnight, the River Cart at Glasgow overflowed. Many houses were entirely surrounded by water. Women going to business had to doff shoes and stockings and wade across the streets.

GIRDER CRAWL RESCUE.

Man Suspended Forty Feet Above Iron Saved by Acrobat's Hero.

A youth's thrilling bravery was rewarded yesterday at Llanelli copper works, where a presentation was made to Harold Ashton, seventeen, by staff and workmen.

When a man was repairing a roof he slipped and crashed through, but his clothes caught on a girder, and he was suspended forty feet above the iron floor.

Ashton climbed on a girder, wriggled along, and, holding the girder with one hand, pulled the workman up with the other. Had either fallen he must have been killed.

£25,000 FREE GIFT TO CHILDREN

Full Particulars on Page Fifteen

CUT OUT THE CERTIFICATE

POST WATCH ON CROYDON GIRL.

£5 Fine for "Offensive Communications."

3 YEARS' MYSTERY.

Story of Cards Sent to Vicar and Congregation.

A young woman of twenty-nine, Cecilia Giles, of Albert-road, East Croydon, was fined £5 and two guineas costs yesterday for sending grossly offensive postcards.

It was stated that the bulk of the correspondence complained of was addressed to the Rev. A. E. Wilkinson, vicar of St. James', West Croydon, and to members of his congregation.

A member of the G.P.O. Investigation Branch described how he had watched the accused. Cross-examined, he stated that the defendant's father was the original complainant about the receipt of cards, and Miss Giles had also complained.

P.O. DETECTIVE'S STORY.

"One of the Postcards Was Addressed to Defendant."

Mr. B. Evans, for the Director of Public Prosecutions, said that the majority of the numerous letters and postcards complained of as being circulated in the Croydon district in the past three years were addressed to the Rev. A. E. Wilkinson, vicar of St. James', West Croydon, and to members of his congregation.

When seen by police officers and cautioned, the defendant said: "If the officers say I did it I cannot say I did not. I have no explanation to offer."

Frederick C. Cartwright, of the G.P.O. Investigation Branch, said that he had known the accused by sight since September, 1921. On July 27 he saw her leave a tea-shop in Cannon-street and go to London Bridge Railway Station. He followed her, and saw her alight at Norwood Junction.

Her conduct was most unusual, as she kept looking back. When she reached the pillar-box at the corner of Upper-grove she again looked round, and then put something into the aperture of the box.

NEWSPAPER RUSE.

After that she crossed the road and turned into Tennyson-road. Witness went to the box and put a newspaper through the aperture in such a way that as it fell it unfolded and covered any other communications that might be lying at the bottom of the box. Then he fetched a postman and the box was opened. On the newspaper was one letter, and underneath it he found eight postcards and nothing else.

One of the eight cards was addressed to the defendant, care of her employer.

Miss Giles, giving evidence, said that the annoyance of the past two years over these communications had made her ill, and she had had to consult two doctors.

She emphatically denied writing or posting any of these offensive missives at any time.

Mr. Frampton (for Miss Giles) intimated that there would very likely be an appeal.

LIFE LOST IN RESCUE.

Tragedy of Two Men's Efforts to Save Boater—Fre'h Cornish Tragedy.

Rowing off Ryde yesterday an unknown man got into difficulties in a rough sea, and Norman Reeves and Arthur Dibbens went to his assistance in another boat.

Later both boats were seen, and they had capsized. Dibbens was rescued, but there was no trace of the other.

Councillor Walter Beard, of Truro, and his fifteen-year-old son got into difficulties while bathing and the boy lost his life. The father made efforts to assist the boy, and was hauled out of the water unconscious.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Naval Man Hanged.—Chief Petty Officer John Thompson was found hanged at Chatham Royal Naval Barracks.

1,211,900 Unemployed.—The total number of registered unemployed on August 15 was 1,211,900, or 20.074 more than in the preceding week.

Died in Train.—Miss Florence Whatman, great-granddaughter of the last Marquis Cornwallis, died in a train between Ashford and Maidstone.

Capsized Punt Tragedy.—A punt in which four men set out to reach a sailing boat capsized in Portsmouth Harbour and Alan Frederick Oliver was drowned.

City's Freedom for Premiers.—The Prime Minister and the Premiers of Australia and Canada are to be given the Freedom of the City of London in the Guildhall on October 12.

Wreck to be Blown Up.—Mersey Dock Board continues salving the cargo from the sunken Manx steamer Douglas, but will not attempt to lift the vessel, which will be blown up.

FORECAST OF M. POINCARE'S OFFER TO BRITAIN

Pressure in the Ruhr To Be Lessened If Allies Unite to Make Germany Pay.

£2,500,000,000 AS REPARATIONS BASIS.

France Agrees to Definite Sum Provided She Is Safeguarded in Payment of Debts.

M. Poincaré's reply to the British Note was received in London last night.

According to Paris forecasts, he says France will not ask for more than £1,300,000,000 unless obliged to do so by the debt claims of Britain and America. With the £250,000,000 sought by Belgium and the £710,000,000 laid down as the British minimum, this would fix the German liability at, roughly, £2,500,000,000. Assuming that, the one vital question is how to make the Germans pay. If—and this is the important declaration—means can be devised, by compromise or agreement, whereby united action shall be taken to enforce on Berlin the demands of the Allies, France is ready to lighten the French pressure in the Ruhr.

After considering the French Note to-day, Mr. Baldwin is likely to call a meeting of the Cabinet. Belgium—who replies to-morrow—is hopeful that an Allied Conference will be called.

'FORCE GERMANY TO PAY' CALL BY FRENCH PREMIER.

How Conflict in the Ruhr Could Be Speedily Ended.

COMPROMISE HINT.

Forecasts of the French reply to the British Note—which reached the Foreign Office last night and will be published in detail to-day—indicate that M. Poincaré is making a supreme effort to preserve the Entente and secure united action by the Allies in making Germany pay.

There are three lines of argument in the French Premier's declaration:

1. Justification of French policy.
2. Point-by-point reply to the British Note.
3. Definition of French reparations claims, pointing out that M. Poincaré has already outlined the basis of an equitable settlement.

M. Poincaré states that France seeks to obtain in reparations payments which will represent, in all, at present value, £1,300,000,000.

She will not ask more unless obliged to do so by the demands of her own creditors—Britain and the United States.

As the French, Belgian and British claims cannot go respectively below £1,300,000,000, £250,000,000 and £710,000,000, it is clear that the total of the German debt will be in the neighbourhood of £2,500,000,000.

THE VITAL PROBLEM.

On this assumption, M. Poincaré observes significantly that everything depends, of course, on the question of the settlement of inter-Allied debts.

The only urgent question, says M. Poincaré, is to discover the means by which Germany can be made to pay.

If the Allies can agree on that—even if they can only arrive at some compromise as to the steps to be taken jointly to get the money—the conflict in the Ruhr would be speedily ended.

In other words, M. Poincaré hints that if the Allies will only act in concert, the pressure of the French in the Ruhr will be immediately lightened.

More than half of the French Note is devoted to replying to the British Note, the arguments being set out in parallel columns.

It is pointed out by M. Poincaré that it is superfluous at present to discuss the fixing of Germany's capacity to pay and her ultimate debt to the Allies.

NO GREAT DIFFERENCE.

In a general exposition of the French attitude, M. Poincaré reviews events since the inter-Allied Conference on June 20, 1916.

He emphasises that it was at that conference that the right of priority for reparation in regard to the devastated regions of France and Belgium was formally recognised, and it is that right that the British Cabinet is now contesting. M. Poincaré concludes by summing up the present situation, and arguing that, after all, there is no great difference between the French and British points of view.

He lays particular emphasis on the question of the division of the money to be obtained from Germany.

If the £275,000,000 corresponding to "A" and "B" bonds are divided according to the 50 per centages, Britain can obtain £550,000,000 of the £710,000,000 she asks for.

New German Offer.—A message from Berlin to the *Journal* (quoted by the Exchange) states that the Chancellor intends replying to M. Poincaré to-morrow and will explain to what limit Germany is disposed to go in settling reparations claims for France's benefit.

U.S. FIREMEN BURIED IN DANCE HALL RUINS.

Two Killed and Forty-Seven Injured in Brooklyn Blaze.

MARVELLOUS ESCAPES.

Disastrous consequences followed a fire in a Brooklyn dance-hall yesterday.

Just as the firemen had the flames apparently under control (says Reuter) and a number of the men were on the roof and others were on the lower floor the whole building collapsed.

It was feared at first that a large number of lives were lost, but it was finally ascertained that there were only two killed, though forty-seven were injured.

The crowds of spectators had begun to disperse when suddenly there was a terrific crash and clouds of dust and sparks burst skywards, followed by piercing wails from the burning wreckage.

Two fire department motor-cars were crushed like cardboard. A fireman who was directing a hose from the top of an escape ladder was struck by a mass of flying debris and crashed to the top of a spectator. Both were removed to hospital.

There were many remarkable escapes. The roar of the crash attracted to the scene thousands of the inhabitants of neighbouring tenements, women scantily clad, and the cries of horrified women and children mingled with the groans of the injured, whose arms and legs could be seen protruding from the wreckage.

POISONING MYSTERY.

Mother and Daughter Ill After Using Cocoa Sent Anonymously.

Mrs. Julia Bennett, aged sixty-eight, and her daughter, of Hull, have been admitted to hospital suffering from poisoning.

They were taken ill after drinking cocoa which had been sent to them anonymously in a plain wrapper. The cocoa has been analysed, but nothing suspicious was found in it.

The mother's condition is serious.

MOTHER AND SONS IN GAOL.

Husband's Appeal for Release of Wife to Save Daughter's Life.

An interesting sidelight on Irish conditions was furnished in the High Court at Dublin yesterday, when applications were heard for writs of habeas corpus to release a woman and her four children.

The application was made by the husband. The mother had been a hospital matron with the Republicans during the Black and Tan war and the four sons fought with the Irish Republican Army.

Mother and sons were all arrested by the Free State. A daughter, aged eighteen, became hysterical after the arrests, and was constantly crying for her mother. The only hope of saving the girl's life was to release the mother.

The application was refused.

SAVING A BEAUTY SPOT.

A concession was made by the Admiralty yesterday in regard to the transfer of the magnetic observatory from Greenwich to Holmby Hill, one of the beauty spots of Surrey.

Admiralty representatives agreed to re-examine the question with a view to the purchase of an equivalent area of adjacent land to be thrown into the common.



Dr. F. J. Waldo, the City of London coroner, has revised the short history of the Plumbers' Company he wrote three years ago.

Mr. Ernest Gilkes, of Fimble, who received fatal injuries in falling from a bus after giving up his seat to a woman.

JAPAN'S GIANT SUBMARINE SUNK ON TRIAL.

85 of Crew Missing and Eleven Saved.

LOST IN A STORM.

Japan's latest submarine, one of the Kobé type, sank yesterday (says a Reuter's Tokio telegram) while on its trial trip at Kobé.

Eleven of the crew were saved, but eighty-five are reported missing.

An Exchange message states that the submarine foundered in a storm and the entire crew were believed to have perished.

The lost vessel was one of a group of powerful submarines which were planned to be built this year. Its dimensions were 230ft. by 20ft. by 12ft.

It was said to have been designed in all its essentials on a certain type of German U-boat.

LINER STRIKES WRECK.

Empress of Scotland Disabled on Way to Southampton—Passengers Landed

The Canadian Pacific Railway liner *Empress of Scotland*, of the Star Line, wrecked yesterday three miles south-east of the Nab.

Her starboard engine was disabled, but she was able to proceed to Southampton under her own steam. Tugs were sent to escort her and her passengers were landed at Southampton.

She left Hamburg on Monday for Quebec. Over 200 passengers were accommodated in the town, and the emigrants at Atlantic Park. The vessel's sailing for Canada has been cancelled.

The fifth mishap to a holiday steamer this season occurred yesterday, when the pleasure boat, the *Emperor of India*, went ashore on a sandbank near the Haven Hotel, Poole Harbour. There were no passengers on board, and she was refloated by the rising tide.

WELSH COAL FOR U.S.A.

Beating American Prices—Artificial Anthracite Discovery.

The Mayor of Boston (U.S.A.), says Reuter, announces that the city will buy 15,000 tons of Welsh coal, which has been offered at a price less than the £3 charged for American anthracite coal.

Sixteen years' research by Professor S. Roy Lilliworth, of the Swansea School of Mines, Treorest, has just resulted in the production by low temperature carbonisation of small coal of a new smokeless fuel, which is practically artificial anthracite.

The new fuel has proved in tests to be equal to the best Welsh coal for steam raising and smelting and ideal for domestic uses. Steps are now in progress to place production of the new fuel on a commercial basis.

BREAK FROM SERBIA.

Croatian Bid for Entire Separation—Relations Ended.

BELGRADE, Tuesday. The Croatian Republican deputies have decided to break off all relations with Belgrade and to instruct M. Radich, leader of the party, to take diplomatic action in foreign countries with a view to realising the aspirations of Croats for an entire separation from the kingdom of Serbia.—Central News.

TEN LIVING IN ONE ROOM.

In some cases in Armadale, West Lothian, according to a housing report, there are ten persons living in one room.

MINERS FINED FOR STOPPING WORK.

On a novel charge—that of neglecting to maintain themselves—Thomas Haworth and Joseph Smith, coal heavers, were each fined £10s. at Blackburn's yesterday. It was alleged that the men abandoned their work without cause.

CALL FOR CHEAPER MEAT AT EARLY DATE.

Butchers' 'Rings' Condemned by Committee.

POULTRY FOR ALL.

"No Egg Should be More Than a Week Old."

Housewives will be interested in the conclusions on meat prices arrived at by the Departmental Committee on Distribution and Prices of Agricultural Produce, appointed by the Ministry of Agriculture.

The Committee (presided over by the Marquis of Linlithgow) state that butchers and dealers frequently form "rings" at auction sales, and this stifles competition and is detrimental to the producer and to the trade in general.

The representative organisations of dealers and butchers, in consultation with the Auctioneers' Institute, should endeavour to put a stop to this practice.

As to the costs of distribution of meat, the Committee state that the rates on meat consigned by passenger and goods trains are 50 per cent. and 80 per cent. respectively above those of 1914.

The goods train rates on chilled and frozen meat are lower than those on fresh-killed.

RETAIL DIFFICULTIES.

An important feature of the retail meat trade in England and Wales, which reacts materially on costs and prices, is the increased preference of the consuming public for certain joints and the limited demand for others.

Information obtained from various sources shows that the retailer's net percentage profit has definitely increased in comparison with previous days, while the value of the commodities in which he deals has increased also.

Danish producers have carefully studied the requirements of the British market, and by combining together they have set themselves successfully to supply the article required. They now supply two-fifths of the imports.

The position of the home producer is increasingly prejudiced as a result of the improved organisation for the marketing and distribution of imported meat supplies, and of the policy of the Governments of Australia and South Africa in subsidising exports to this country.

It is therefore essential that every effort should be made to improve the system of marketing and distributing British meat.

"CHEAPER POULTRY."

The Committee are of opinion that retailers should make an effort to reduce the price of the home-produced article at an early date. Dealing with poultry and eggs, the Committee point out that the production of table poultry in this country might be developed to a much greater extent than hitherto, and the total consumption increased.

Retailers should seek to increase their sales by aiming at a somewhat lower margin of profit. "Small producers," they say, "are apt to pay insufficient attention to nests and hen-houses, with the result that eggs are sometimes stained and occasionally partly incubated."

"It should be possible with careful organisation to ensure that no home-produced eggs are marketed when more than a week old."

The outstanding feature of the poultry industry is the immense opportunity for expansion and development which awaits the home-producer.

£108,000,000 IN SALES.

Year's Output of British Farms—£46,000,000 of Imported Pork.

In order to obtain the particulars for their report the Committee sent out to farmers last 16,000 questionnaires to retail meat traders.

Among other interesting figures given are:—Sales of livestock off farms of over one acre in size in Great Britain amounted last year to £108,000,000.

The Working Classes Cost of Living Committee calculated that expenditure on meat, bacon, lard and suet accounted for 25.60 per cent. of the total food expenditure of a "standard family."

There are 52,000 retail butchers in Great Britain serving on the average about 200 households each. In the London area there are about 4,000 retailers.

The imports of pig meat into Great Britain and Ireland for the year 1922 represent a total value of over £46,000,000.

The report also states that it is clear that the raising of live stock, in present circumstances, is relatively more remunerative than the sale of the freshly-killed article.

"NO 'RINGS' IN LONDON."

Mr. H. Adams, president of the National Association of Meat Traders' Associations, commenting on the committee's report, said:—"In most towns, and especially in London, competition is too keen for 'rings' or any arrangement to keep up prices."

He agreed with the recommendation of the committee that legislation should be introduced rendering it compulsory to weigh all fat stock before sale and to exhibit the weights in the sale ring.



"MY AUNT LIVED TO 98"

MR. W. CROSS, House Painter, writes: "I have been taking Phosferine for the last twenty years and I am 57 now. I was recommended to do so by an aunt who lived to 98. Wherever I go on a job I talk about your famous tonic, for I have always found it splendid. If, when I am busy, I go for any long period without taking Phosferine I can always feel the benefit when I resume. It seems to 'buck me up,' and whenever I work on a building—dangerous jobs or otherwise—I find it keeps my nerves right. Phosferine keeps colds away, in fact I never have anything the matter with me, and though I am 57, I don't feel more than 20! Everybody talks about how active I am, and the sole reason, as I tell everybody, is that I take Phosferine. You can use this testimony as you like, for everybody ought to know." 1, Elmleigh Villas, Hersham Road, Walton-on-Thames.

Phosferine is a perfectly harmless preparation, and is given with equally good results to the children as to the adults. The advantage of taking Phosferine is immediate—it makes you well and keeps you fit at all times.

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Influenza	Nervous Debility	Mental Exhaustion	Faintness	Malaria
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Liquid & Tablets. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

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The Germolene for
Eczema, Rash, Ulcers, Piles, Itching, Cuts
and Burns, Skin Eruptions, Ringworm
and all Inflamed or Ulcerated Surfaces.

Soothes and Heals the Tortured Skin

The burning irritation of Eczema and all similar rashes and eruptions is soothed immediately by Germolene. In the case of Mrs. Cole, this splendid dressing cured severe and serious Eczema which had persisted for seven years.

Mrs. Cole, Pembroke Bungalow, Ashburnham Road, Barry Port, South Wales, says: "I was troubled with eczema for about seven years. It was on my wrist, and a little way up the arm, and the itching and burning were intense. I had to scratch it. I could not keep from doing so, and that made it run. It became so bad at last that my wrist was raw all round. I had all sorts of things for it, but none did any permanent good till I got Germolene. Then the relief was wonderful. Germolene soothed the itching at once, and made the place cool, and as I continued using it the eczema began to heal up. Soon it was quite cured."

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The Aseptic Skin Dressing

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MEDALS AND
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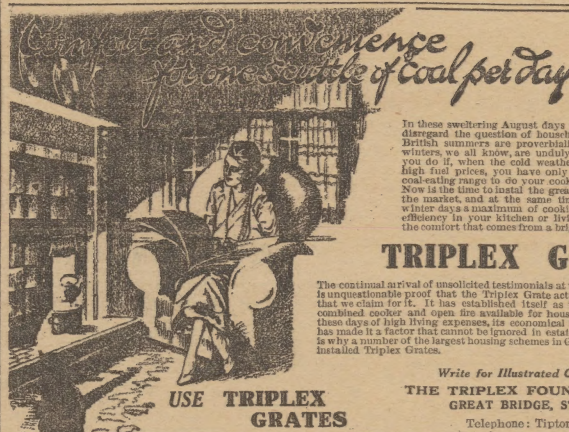
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THE Famous Mayfair Paris command admiration; 5s. secure an 18in. string on square, 10s. balance if satisfied.—61, Shrewsbury-rd., Dalston, London.
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AFRICAN Grey Parrots; also Young Talking Parrots and Cages, from 40s.; illustrated list free.—Chapman, 17, Tottenham Court-rd., W.1.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1923.

"INTIMIDATION."

HOW far ought Members of Parliament to be bothered to vote for this, that, or the other matter in the House of Commons by their constituents or other people outside it?

It is a constitutional and personal question of some delicacy, recently raised again by an M.P.'s vigorous protest against "intimidation."

You have an interest in a Bill for Creating Utopia. You "write to your M.P. about it." He appears not to share your anxiety. Anyhow he doesn't vote—or votes wrong. What are you to do then?

If you are one of his constituents you may reserve further argument (if you have patience) until you meet the guilty fellow face to face—he on the platform; you making remarks at the back of the hall. He may then settle up his account with you. And you, if you're still aggrieved, have always the next election to look forward to.

But it would be well if you refrained, meanwhile, from nudging the free-born Briton, and pulling his coat tails, so to speak, as he is supposed to be getting on with his work in the House of Commons. He is not, after all, a puppet. You sent him to Parliament to represent you, nobly, on broad principles—not to take wireless messages from you in regard to his support or rejection of every measure that comes up for discussion.

"FEWER BABIES."

WHENEVER a Registrar-General's return appears there is invariably the old, old outcry (mainly from celibate eccentrics) that the birth-rate is declining.

"Fewer babies!" Certainly! And why not?

Reviewing the economic position and the European position, the housing congestion and the unemployment evil, would any man or woman, with a sense of pity, be rejoiced to hear that the birth-rate was rising—with the death-rate (as would be inevitable) rising too?

No: nobody who takes the trouble to think can want an increase in the birth-rate to-day. And yet there are still pompous moralists who never fail to point out, on these occasions, that a low birth-rate "means a growing love of luxury and ease."

Well, what of it? Half the good things in civilisation have come from man's aspiration towards luxury and ease. Scarcely anything we have about us, in our homes and daily lives, would ever have been invented or produced without that instinct for ease and luxury. It is the growing love of fighting and the instinct of hatred that we have to dread—not love of "ease," which is excellent.

PAYMENT FOR JURIES.

IT is to be demanded, at the forthcoming Trade Union Congress, that all persons called upon to serve on juries shall be "fully compensated" for the time during which they are withdrawn from their ordinary employment.

The demand will awaken responsive echoes in the bosoms of many citizens; but there are practical difficulties to be weighed.

All men's time is not of equal value. There are men among us who boast—and could perhaps make good their boast—that their time is worth £1,000 an hour.

Are these to be compensated at that rate for reviewing the procession of crime or attending to the disputes of their fellow-citizens? Or are they to be excused from jury service on the ground that the State cannot afford to employ such expensive people?

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Charabancs and Trippers—Honeymoons as Tests for the Temper—The Staring Habit—Trade and Public Schools.

GOING INTO TRADE.

IT seems to me a great pity that Public School boys should go into trade. Because the education they get at Public Schools totally unfits them for commerce.

Most Public Schools fill boys with prejudices—social prejudices and others. These, in after life, they have to discard. It is often a painful process.

A BUSINESS MAN.

CHARABANC MANNERS.

THERE are undesirable "charabancs," just the same as there are very undesirable cyclists, motorists, pedestrians, etc. It is not many years, since cyclists were referred to as "Cads on Castors."

The majority of people who use the King's highway do so with a good consideration for the rights and feelings of others.

The rowdy and objectionable charabanc

PEOPLE WHO STARE.

ONE need not be attractive or curious for people to stare at one in the train or bus. Sometimes they sit with a dull, wooden look on their faces, but because they are looking at you it does not mean they are mentally criticising you.

I find the best remedy is to talk in moderately loud tones with a companion—if present—about the awkwardness of such a habit.

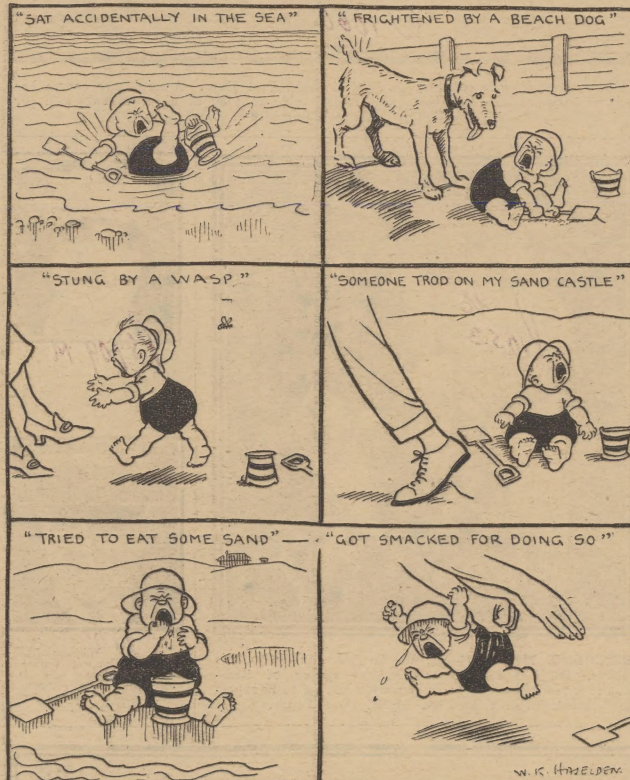
The guilty ones soon turn away as if anxious not to be classed amongst the rude. P. T.

A TEST FOR THE TEMPER.

ONE of the most trying things in life is travel. It tests the nerves and the temper more than anything I know.

Yet we are so foolish as to prescribe this test for young people just married. That is to say, we send them away together on a so-called

DIARY OF BABY'S MORNING ON THE BEACH.



A series of accidents! And yet the grown-ups will say that children do so love the seaside.

parties are not made up of people who book their seats by twos and threes, but are parties made up from some factory, street, institution or club, who book one or more charabancs for their exclusive use.

As a cyclist, motorist and charabanger, I believe that the great majority of charabanc drivers are cautious, capable and desire to avoid offending other users of the road.

I dislike the practice of pulling-up at public-houses, but, as a rule, it is only done once on a long run, and seems to be necessary, as a public-house is the only available place with the necessary accommodation.

FRANK BEDFORD.

DAY-TRIPPERS.

"BEHAVIOUR," writing under the above title, speaks of the "weak mentality" of the day-tripper. Why this unkind epithet? Does he forget that the day trip is the only chance thousands have of getting away from home and its surroundings?

Is not the "rowdiness" rather exuberance of spirits at the realisation of a "day off"? Are seaside places reserved for such as "Behaviours," who require peace and quietness because he fears the noise might burst his poor brain? He should live on the top of a mountain or buy a desert island.

There may be some noise and possibly a few "rowdies," but then I have met them even among the "upper classes," to which "Behaviour" evidently aspires. C. D. B.

"honeymoon," which seems specially designed to help them to discover one another's faults. S. L. M.

HONEYMOONS.

THE theory that honeymoons are the cause of marital unhappiness can scarcely be justified.

Nowadays only the fortunate few indulge in honeymoons, many people considering that it is a waste of time and money—the latter being perhaps the more urgent motive.

Yet there are more divorces and separations than ever! EASTBOURNE. SENTIMENTALIST.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

WE used to be told that it was the thing to say "double eight, double nine"—if that were one's telephone number.

I note that the "young lady" now always corrects me to "nine, nine"—and so forth. Is not the "double" method a better way of avoiding mistakes? B. W. A. HAMMERSMITH.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Friendship, in the old heroic sense of that term, no longer exists; except in the cases of kindred or other legal affinity, it is in reality no longer expected or recognised as a virtue among men.—Carlyle.

WHY NOT TAKE AN "ORIGINAL" HOLIDAY?

OUR HABIT OF IMITATING ONE ANOTHER.

By E. H. LACON-WATSON.

I WOULD like to stay at home when everyone else goes away, and vice versa. The trouble is that we cannot very well all do that. But I certainly think that we might take more steps in that direction than we do.

The English are so essentially a law-abiding race that they rarely think of doing anything but what they are told to do.

The late Lord Avebury, for example, instituted fixed rates for the cessation of work. Then the railways and other transport services backed him up by organising cheap excursions. And finally the Press took up the good work and excited the populace for weeks beforehand by telling them of the tremendous efforts that were being made for their advantage.

It would have been hardly kind to take no notice of all this effort and stay at home. We were told that we ought to go to the seaside for a holiday. We went.

Rather than disappoint all these philanthropists, we put ourselves annually to considerable inconvenience. So ingrained is custom in our nature that we probably go to the same place—or the same sort of place—every year. And at about the same time. Just when everyone else is going, too.

I believe I am a gregarious soul myself. I prefer companionship to solitude, other things being equal. But other things are not equal. It is one thing to walk along a solitary promenade, and quite another to be so hustled that you might as well be in the Mansion House. I like the prospect of getting a decent meal without having to wait hours for a seat, and I prefer a bed at night (now that I am getting middle-aged) to a camp-chair on the beach.

LACK OF IMAGINATION?

No doubt there is a spice of adventure in the other way of doing it. I gather there must be many gallant holiday-makers, of both sexes, who snatch at the opportunity of taking a chance train to Clacton or Margate, when the full autumn rush is on. Perhaps they go from sheer love of their species: perhaps merely because they lack imagination. It is the only place they know: they went there last year or the year before; with each visit the decision becomes easier.

The ordinary man shrinks from anything he has not experienced. He hates appearing at a disadvantage—especially before his family. He likes to be able to pilot them without having to ask the way. This is really why he shows so little enterprise.

It is the lady of the house who is always eager to try some new place. She would like to break away from tradition—to do something really exciting. Why not go abroad? Think of getting the benefit of the exchange in Austria, Germany, or even Italy. Mrs. Jones said the other day that it was cheaper than staying at home.

Very possibly it is. But the man shuffles out of it somehow. He is uneasily conscious that he does not show up at his best when there is a foreign language to be negotiated. It would be very nice, no doubt. So might it be to take a trip on a barge or in a caravan.

He dallies with the idea, perhaps, for a time. But in the end you may be sure he will take the line he knows. And so will all the rest.

LOOKING 30 AT 45.

How Some Women Retain Youthfulness.

How is it that some women retain their youthful appearance and good spirits until well past middle age, while others at forty-five look every year of it?

The reason is that the woman who looks thirty at forty-five has preserved her youth by preserving her health. She has kept her blood in good order, rich, and everything seems a burst of life.

He dallies with the idea, perhaps, for a time. But in the end you may be sure he will take the line he knows. And so will all the rest.

When the blood gets thin and poor, it soon shows the effect. You get tired and worn, often have a backache, feel depressed, do not enjoy your food, and everything seems a burden. You lack vitality because your blood is exhausted. There is no reason why you should suffer in this way: it is easy to overcome such troubles. You have only to enrich and increase your blood supply by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills. You will soon feel the benefit by a brighter outlook on life. The rich, red blood created by these pills will give you new vitality: your appetite will improve; energy and vigour will be yours; your friends will envy you your youthfulness and good spirits.

Go now to your chemist and ask for Dr. Williams' pink pills, or send 3s. 4d. to address below for a box post free.

FREE—Every woman wishing to retain her youth should read the booklet "How to Keep Your Blood Rich," sent free to all who write to Booklet Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.—(Advt.)

For Sore, Tired, Tender Feet, Corns, Callouses, and all Bad Foot Troubles, use Hot Saltrated Water.

Grandmother's old-fashioned home treatment? Yes! but it is the one quick, sure, safe and painless way to permanently cure bad foot afflictions. Try it!

Good Advice to Dancers by
Mlle. YVONNE ARNAUD

"Dancing is always very, very bad for the feet. So, to dance well one must first learn to keep all foot troubles away, just as one must learn to breathe right before learning to sing. Such *malheurs* as corn and aches would make dancing painful to perform and not pleasant to see. This is why good dancers cannot afford to have bad feet, and so they do not have them. But why is it that so few others know how to take the right care of the feet, when it is so easy to keep them well and beautiful? Ordinary salted water quickly softens even the very deepest corns so they come right out, root and all, leaving only a tiny hole that soon closes."

Photo:

Foulsham & Bangfield.

says a beautiful French dancer. The following extract from a recent interesting article explains how anyone can not only obtain perfect foot comfort immediately, but also keep the feet sound and healthy, exactly as professional dancers do.

"I am telling you a secret of the theatrical profession. You merely ask for half a pound of Reudel Bath Saltrates, easily obtained at slight cost from any chemist. A small handful dissolved in a foot bath medicates the water like at the famous Continental spas, and it is at once filled with oxygen which you can feel acting on the skin. I find it, Oh! so fragrant, refreshing and invigorating is the word, is it not? When the feet are tired, aching or calloused and swollen from walking or dancing, a salted foot bath quickly relieves these and even more painful foot troubles. The skin becomes *très lisse*, so clear and beautiful. C'est extraordinaire."

Cuticura Soap The Velvet Touch For the Skin

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold everywhere.

British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd.
27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

LADDIN'S Lamp was wonderful; it brought him wealth, but there is still a more wonderful, wonderful, wonderful lamp than his, known as the Hygiene Vaporizer Flameless Lamp; for this lamp will bring you Health, Wealth and Happiness (price 10s.). It produces rich, scented smells, which purify the air, also the odours of the Norwegian Pine Forests, within your own home; these odours of the Pine Forests are renowned as a curative treatment, as recommended by the Medical Practitioners the world over, for the curing of nose, throat, and lung troubles; for perfuming and disinfecting rooms, halls, etc.; free pamphlets—Ed. H. Chapman, Vico House, East-st., Finsbury-on-London, E.C.2.

BABY Cars from factory on approval; carriage paid; no shop profits, lowest prices for cash or easy payments; write for art catalogue post free, and save money—Godiva Carriage Co. (Dept. 56), Coventry.

CABINET Gramophones—Record comp.; perfect tone; great sacrifice to clear: 25 10s.—Cash to Redback, 52, Avoca-st., Tooting Bec, London.

CHINA and Earthenware—Cheap Lines: Plates, Bowls, Cups and Saucers, Jugs, etc. Crates from 2s. Price Lists Free.—Henrich Pottery Co., Stoke-on-Trent.

CHINA cheaper from Factory.—Everything for the Home and Caterers Institutions, Shops, Dealers, at Wholesale Prices; catalogue free; 60,000 customers.—Century Pottery, Manufacturers, Dept. 135, Boreham, Staffs.

FURNITURE—Must be sold—Beautifully upholstered Chesterfield suite, Louis cremona with large bevelled mirror, pretty carpet and rug to match, heavy curb and brasses, centre parlour table, handsome bedroom suite, with large wardrobe with bevelled mirror, dressing chest, marble-top washstand with cupboards under, massive full-size bedstead to match, with all new bedding, complete, roll of lino, rug, extending dining-table, kitchen furniture, etc.; accept 48 guineas the lot, great sacrifice; practically new; would separate; deposit would secure; stored Webb's Depositories, 475, High-road, Tottenham. Could remain in store free until required.

FURNITURE, Second-hand, Antique and Modern—Reduced to cut losses for convenience of sale. 200 Jacobean and other bedroom suites from 95s.; 50 bedsteads, to match, full size, complete with bedding, from 55s.; single bedsteads from 19s. 6d., 85 comfortable settees from 25 15s., lounge chairs from 22 2s., 25 complete dining-room sets, comprising 6 chairs, sideboard and dining table from 16gu.; 60 drawing-room suites, comprising tables, two easy chairs, and handsome china display cabinets, from 15gu. Carpets of every description from 50s.; Pianos from 14gu.; pictures, silver, plate, etc. Send for catalogue—Carson's Furniture and Carpet Depositories, Ltd., 272, Fentonville, King's Cross, N. (near King's Cross Station). Hours 9 till 7, including Saturdays. Goods stored free 12 months if desired, or delivered town or country free.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

CHAS. STILES AND CO.—Pianos by high-class makers, new and second-hand; for sale, hire or hire-purchase; inspection invited. 74-76, Southampton-row, W.C.1. Phone Museum 439.

PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from 21s. monthly.—Parker's, 167, Bishopsgate.

CHILDREN'S GOLF AT TWOPENCE A ROUND



Children on their own golf links in Central Park, East Ham. A miniature course has been constructed there and the youngsters are able to play at a fee of twopence per round, this figure including hire of clubs!



EX-POLICE MAYOR?—Mr. W. C. Robinson, with his family. He is expected to be the next mayor of Richmond, Surrey. Once a police-constable he rose to be superintendent of V Division, Metropolitan Police.



Dr. Stella Churchill, assistant medical officer to the St. Pancras Council, has just been appointed to act as medical officer of the borough.



The Rev. William Skillcome Fallon, of Withington, Gloucester, who has died after a fall from a window of a nursing home at Cheltenham.



ROLLER-SKATING THRILLER.—This dare-devil roller-skating feat was performed at Bridgeport, Connecticut, by Rollo, a well-known American acrobat. After the first part of his descent he turned a somersault and completed the course in 2 3-5s.

Insist on the Pro-phy-lac-tic in the YELLOW Box

To get the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush, originated and made by the Florence Manufacturing Co., of Florence, Massachusetts, U.S.A., since 1880, look for the hyphenated word Pro-phy-lac-tic stamped on the handle of each brush and printed in red on the YELLOW Box.

Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush

Sold only in YELLOW Box

Doctors endorse the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush, because it removes food particles from between the teeth and other hard-to-get-at places.

The tufts of bristles penetrate every crevice, and the extra-high end tuft cleans even the backs of the back teeth.

In hard, medium, or soft bristles—one quality only—always in the sanitary YELLOW Box, 2/6. At all chemists, stores, etc., or, if any difficulty, sent post free on receipt of price.



If your Pro-phy-lac-tic fails to give the service you think it should, return it to us, and we will send you a NEW BRUSH FREE paying the postage both ways.

Write for the new book, "Tooth Truths," on the care of the teeth.

WILLIAM E. PECK & Co., Inc.
31, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1, C

Manufactured by Florence Mfg. Co., Mass., U.S.A.

SCARCELY A GREY HAIR AT 70!

Writing of the merits of Lavona Hair Tonic, Mrs. J. Phillips, of 69, The Grove, Ealing, says: "I have found it most beneficial, and have scarcely a grey hair, although I am 70 years of age. It is a most cooling and refreshing dressing." And many other letters such as the following could be quoted: "I certainly owe it to Lavona Hair Tonic that I have such nice hair; I am over fifty and not a grey hair; it is past my waist and glossy." Such is the testimony of Mrs. J. Kenneth, of 47, Millward-road, Hastings. If YOU have dull, faded, thin or lack-lustre tresses; if you have found your first grey hair—lose no time, for hair troubles are progressive, and the longer you delay the longer it will take for Lavona Hair Tonic to put your hair to rights. Ultimately this is the one preparation you must use if you want to retain your charm past middle age—it is the one hair tonic that will not fail you. A guarantee of satisfaction or money back accompanies every bottle of Lavona Hair Tonic, which sells at the chemist's for 2s. 11d. (or 4s. 3d. double size), and an exquisite shampoo sachet is included as a free gift.—(Adv.)



Miss Edith Dawkins, daughter of Lady Bertha Dawkins, Lady-in-Waiting to the Queen.



Sir Ivor Atkins, who will conduct the Worcester Cathedral Choirs Festival at next month.

PREMIER AND MUSIC.

Duke's Famous Horse—A Fashion Parade—Sale of Estates.

THE PRIME MINISTER has arranged to attend the Three Choirs' Festival, which begins at Worcester Cathedral on September 2. He has long been a supporter of these festivals, of which he is a steward and a member of the executive committee. It is hoped that during his visit Mr. Baldwin will accept the freedom of the city, which the Mayor and Council of Worcester are anxious to confer upon him.

Bishop as Chorister.

The Bishop of Worcester, Dr. Pierce, who recently met with a serious motoring accident, is now recovered, and will take part as a chorister in the festival. The programme contains many new works, the most important being a setting for solo, chorus and orchestra, by Arnold Bax, of Crashaw's poem, "To the Name above every name, To the Name of Jesus." Mr. Brent, a former chorister of Worcester Cathedral, and now music master at Lancing, has written a short choral work, "In Glorious Freedom."

Coming-of-Age?

Mr. Arthur J. D. Steel-Maitland, elder son of Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland, Bart., M.P., was twenty-one in May last, and the coming-of-age celebrations take place to-morrow. Presentations will, I hear, be made by the tenantry on the Sauchie, Bannockburn and Barnton estates, and by the merchants of Stirling. Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland, in addition to other distinctions, has had a novel dedicated to him "in gratitude and admiration."

Famous Horse.

Many of the Duke of Portland's friends are receiving from him a very interesting little grey-bound brochure in which his Grace has written the history of St. Simon, his famous horse. It is full of interesting stories and facts about St. Simon and the horses he sired. In it I read that the box he occupied at Welbeck for quite a score of years has not been tenanted since his death, nor is it intended that it shall be until another as worthy as he comes this way. The Duke thinks the chances that the box ever will be occupied again are small.

Portman Estates.

Viscount Portman tells me that he is selling three thousand acres of his Dorsetshire estates. All the tenants are to have the chance of buying their farms at a valuation, and the remaining lots are to be sold by auction. The late Lord Portman cut the entail on his Dorsetshire and London estates and, under the terms of his will, the next viscount will only come into the Somerset property.

The Duke's Hostess.

Drummond Castle, in Perthshire, where the Duke and Duchess of York are being entertained by the Earl and Countess of Ancaster, is the centre of one of the largest estates in Scotland. The Countess, a beautiful and popular woman, is an American, tall and slender, with clear-cut features, and always dressed in a distinctive way. She is a daughter of the late Mr. W. L. Breeze, of New York.

Ancient Line.

Lady Venetia Digby, whose engagement to Lieutenant Cornwallis, R.N., I announced on Saturday last, is the youngest of the four daughters of the Dowager Lady Digby. The Digbys trace their descent back to the time of Edward the Confessor. The late peer, who died in 1920, was a great landowner, and spent most of his time on his estate in the heart of the Hardy country.



Lady Ancaster.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Future Countess.

The young Earl of Kinnoull's betrothed, Miss Enid Hamilton-Fellows, is a prospective heiress. Her mother is a sister of Sir Gilbert Wills, of Batsford Park, Gloucester, and she inherited a large fortune from her father, who was one of the founders of the Imperial Tobacco Company. The Wills family has artistic propensities. Sir Gilbert is musical.

Woodland Fires.

The big fires in the Midi may help to remind us of the need of care in our own woodlands which are still very dry and inflammable in spite of the small amount of rain we have had quite recently. Holiday-makers ought to remember that a cigarette and carelessly thrown down, or a picnic fire left burning may destroy thousands of acres.

Friends of France.

Anglo-French relations are absorbing to all of us just now so I was interested to hear from Mrs. Aubrey le Blond that she had become honorary secretary to the "Friends of France," which was formed early in the summer. As the president is Lord Ypres and its vice-presidents include Rudyard Kipling, Gilbert Chesterton and the Bishop of Birmingham, while in its list of members are such people as Henry Arthur Jones and Florence Lady Garvagh no one can accuse it of being a mere party organisation.

Manager as Author.

I have been to the King's Theatre, Hammer-smith, to see the new musical play, of which Mr. Robert Courtneidge, the well-known manager, is, with assistance from Miss Helen Williams, himself the author. He has disclaimed novelty of idea, but he has turned out a piece which lends itself admirably to the kind of lavish decoration and brilliant individual interpretation which doubtless it will receive later on in the West End.



Miss Coulthurst.

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Good Comedian.

There is a very good comic part; in fact, a comic part particularly rich in funny lines and amusing business, and it is played by Mr. Bertam Dench with that spontaneity and sense of character which mark the true comedian. There is a "Connie Ediss" part vigorously done by Miss Billie Barlow, and the heroine has some tuneful songs, to which Miss Sybil Coulthurst does full justice.

Success of "Katinka."

The new musical play "Katinka," produced at Birmingham this week, is, I am told, a great success. A friend wires me: "Joe Coyne has done nothing so good since 'Merry Widow.' Binnie Hale is fine in American part, accent, gesture, style perfect without caricature." We are to see this piece at the Shaftesbury Theatre next week.

Masonic Mecca.

The Masonic Temple at Brooklyn, just destroyed by a disastrous fire involving the loss of many lives, had about it the flavour of "I'll Old New York." An American friend tells me it went back to early days when wood was mainly used in building, and with the draught coming in from the ocean it would blaze like a matchbox once it got alight. But New York has long had its own Masonic Temple, though in its day Brooklyn entertained everybody who was anybody in the craft.

Training Bus Drivers.

It has been suggested that bus drivers who are learning their business should practise in by-roads instead of main roads. Might it not also be a good idea that their conveyance should, like Army Service lorries in similar circumstances, bear a conspicuous label warning the public to look out as the driver is "under instruction"?

Charge of Plagiarism.

The French novelist, Pierre Benoit, is in the limelight again. When his "Atlantide" appeared he was accused of having borrowed from Rider Haggard's "She." His latest novel, my correspondent says, has created a similar controversy. It is entitled "Mille, de la Forte." Pierre Mille, the leading French critic, accuses him of having plagiarised, the book which the new novel is said to resemble being Eugene Sue's "Atar-Gull."

Fashions from Paris.

The new fashions from Paris—the so-called revelatory frocks much in evidence—were described, I hear, by Cecil Sorel at Le Touquet last week-end when a mannequin parade was beautifully staged at the Casino de Foret.

Rossetti and Choral.

To the list of eminent drug takers one might add the name of the painter-poet, Rossetti. Rossetti's addiction to choral is said by his biographer, Dr. A. C. Benson, to have "shortened his life." On one occasion he remarked to Hall Caine, "They say there is a skeleton in every cupboard, and that's mine, it is choral."

Ex-Service Men's Congress.

There is a prospect of a large representation of ex-Service men at the fourth congress of the Inter-Allied Federation which is to be held in Belgium between September 1 and 11. Delegations will be present from this country, France, the United States, Italy, Serbia, Rumania and Czechoslovakia, and many interesting questions affecting ex-Service men will be brought up for discussion.

Red Hair and Romance.

Mr. Robert Loraine has a theory that in drama and popular literature the most universal romantic appeal is always made by red hair. In the familiar case of "The Prisoner of Zenda," for example, the famous Rassen-dyll family would not be half so famous had not providence in the person of Anthony Hope given it red hair.

Her Own Hair.

Loraine himself must, of course, wear a wig for to-morrow night's revival at the Haymarket, but he is happy in having obtained a leading lady, Miss Fay Compton, with red hair of her very own. In confirmation of his theory Mr. Loraine quotes a remark attributed to Mr. Anatole France: "On the stage black hair stands for villainy; blonde hair for insipid sentimentalism; and red hair for emotional romance."



BETTY ELPHICK, age 14 months
FIRST PRIZE WINNER

in the "WEEKLY DISPATCH"

'BONNY CHILDREN' COMPETITION

Betty's picture speaks for itself. No risks were taken with this beautiful child. Fed on COW & GATE MILK FOOD, to-day she is a perfect specimen of Babyhood. What better evidence of the purity and body-building properties of COW & GATE MILK FOOD could we offer?

Cow & Gate Milk Food

In these days of "Filthy Milk," to quote Dr. Readman, Medical Officer of the East Riding, it behoves every mother to eliminate risk of contamination by using only PURE MILK for her baby's food.

Ordinary liquid milk teems with microbes. COW & GATE MILK FOOD is rich, clean PURE MILK given by selected cows, fed on the clean fresh pastures of Dorset and Somerset.

Awarded the Certificate of the Institute of Hygiene.

DEPT. 16, COW & GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD, SURREY.



Of all Chemists,
1/6, 2/9, 7/9, Per Tin

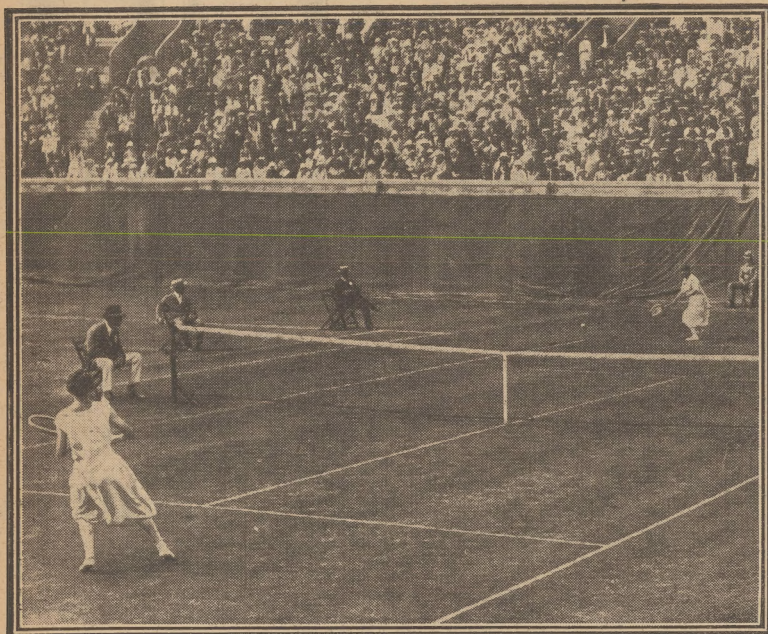
COUPON FOR FREE SAMPLE

Write your name and address on this Coupon, post to us, and we will send post free a miniature tin of COW & GATE MILK FOOD.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
COUNTY _____
POST OFFICE _____
DEPT. 16

Babies Love it!

AMERICA'S NEW LAWN TENNIS STAR



Mrs. Mallory, the well-known American lawn tennis player (further side of court), beating Mrs. Clayton, the English player, during the international women's tournament in America.

PORTRAITS OF INTEREST—



Sir Ernest Rutherford, the eminent scientist, is the incoming President of the British Association, and will deliver his presidential address at Liverpool next month.



Sir J. P. Faser has just issued an important award increasing working hours in the building industry. These, he says, should be 48 hours a week in summer.

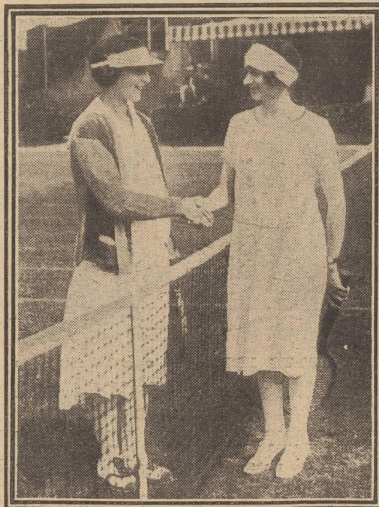
CONGRATULATIONS



The Earl of Kinnoull, of Balhousie Castle, Perthshire, Tangey Park, near Guildford.



A FINE SWARM.—Mrs. E. M. Burford, of Chipstead, Sevenoaks, with a remarkable swarm of bees which she succeeded in hiving. She has already taken honey.



Miss Helen Wills (left) the wonderful American player, shaking hands with Miss McKane, British champion, before the match which Miss Wills won.



BOXER'S GOOD WIN.—Burns (right), Australian middle-weight champion, who, in spite of a damaged right hand, beat Fred Archer on points in a fifteen round match at the Ring.



CROSS-PARIS SWIM.—Women swimmers who competed in the cross-Paris race, which was won by Billington, the Englishman, Mile. Suzanne Wurtz, the first woman to finish, is on the right.



THE SUNSHINE CURE.—Little patients at Queen Mary's Hospital, Carshalton, Surrey, sitting with very little clothes on at tea in the garden.



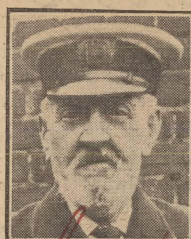
The Earl and his family about a month ago.

LORD KINNOULL



Miss Enid Margaret Hamilton-Fellows, of Ennis, after her performance of congratulation.

—IN THE NEWS OF TO-DAY



Robert Dodd, one of a famous twin pair of pilots, who are retiring from service on the river Wear at Sunderland at the age of eighty.

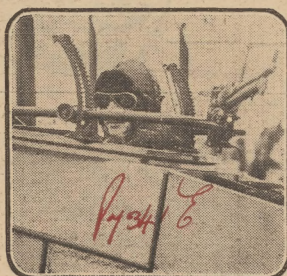


Thomas Dodd, twin brother of Robert. The famous pair have been in service on the river Wear all their lives. They recently succeeded in raising the pension from 15s. a week to 25s.

ELECTIONEERING BY AEROPLANE



President Cosgrave (second from left) and (right) Judge Cohalan, of New York Supreme Court, about to leave Ennis by air after an election meeting to fly to Carlow for another. Left, the pilot.



President Cosgrave seated in the aeroplane just before leaving Ennis. His performance is said to constitute an electioneering record.



Mr. Ivor Novello as Victor Leroux, and Miss Gladys Cooper as Kiki, the chorus girl, in the play "Enter Kiki," at the Playhouse.



D.S.C. WEDS.—Lieutenant G. F. Freer, D.S.C., R.N., and Miss Ruby Bryant, of Winnipeg, after their wedding near Chichester. One of the presents was a fruit ranch.



KIKI AND HER KNIFE.—Another scene from "Enter Kiki," the farce in which Miss Gladys Cooper (right) in the name part is scoring such a success. Left, Miss Madeleine Seymour as Germaine.



QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS' NEW MEN.—Twelve new men who will appear at Loftus-road, Shepherd's Bush, for Queen's Park Rangers, one of London's Third Division clubs. Left to right they are, Dobinson, Cooper, Waugh, Abbot, Mason, Hurst, Pierce, Cameron, Allison, Hart, Keen and Benson. The Rangers evidently are all out for promotion.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

LATE AGAIN!

Daily Mirror Office.

EAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—Although good resolutions are supposed to be made only on New Year's Day, there is one resolution which I make regularly every two or three days. Can you guess what it is? Just as I am going to bed, I look at the alarm clock and say, "Now, I really am going to get up early to-morrow, and have a walk before breakfast—seven o'clock, or half-past at the latest!" Then I wind up the clock, put the alarm at seven and jump into bed, feeling ever so virtuous.

to-morrow when we will do that bit of work, the to-morrow when we will really start to try hard!

But I shall get "moral" if I am not careful; so I will tell you the story of the boy who was always late for school (although there's a "moral" in that story, too). He would lie abed for hours in the morning, looking at his watch and sighing to himself, "Oh, dear, oh, dear, if mother doesn't come to wake me up soon, I shall be late again!"

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

WHAT TO FEED THEM ON.

Here are some hints on how to feed your pets. If you have any pets read these few answers through; perhaps they will help you as well. John, East Ham.—Feed your seven little

"IF WE HAD HOLIDAYS."

Some Interesting Opinions Obtained from Inmates of the Zoo.

By Our Special Interpreter.

F the birds, beasts and other creatures living at the Zoo were given a holiday, what would they like to do with themselves? I have been lucky enough to obtain some curious opinions on this subject from the various inmates of the Gardens—I am sure Uncle Dick's nephews and nieces will be anxious to know what they are.

I will give the opinions just as I obtained them from the creatures themselves:—

Grizzly Bear.—Should like to visit all the jam and treacle factories in this country and spend a few days in each. After such a tour I should return cheerfully to my enclosure for the rest of the year.

Polar Bear.—Should like an excursion ticket to Iceland, if anybody will oblige.

Crocodile.—Being interested in all young (and tender) creatures, should like to make a tour of the principle homes for little boys and girls round about London. There is something so tasty—but, never mind.

A Young Monkey.—Have often envied monkeys who travel about London on the tops of organs. Would anybody care to adopt me? Am young, energetic, bright and fond of music.

An Old Monkey.—Am in such a complete and hopeless rut that I don't need a holiday.

Bird of Paradise.—May I fly away for several weeks to my home in New Guinea? I miss the flowers and the bright sunshine. Do let me go.

Giraffe.—Would very much like to visit all the big drapers' stores in the West End and try the hats. Have eaten several ladies' hats at the Zoo, and found them delicious.

Mandrill.—I am a "Bolshevik," and can think of no better place for a holiday than Red Russia.

Flamingo.—I should very much like to spend a quiet, select holiday at the seaside. It would be such a relief to get away from my common, vulgar neighbour, the marabout stork.

Marabout Stork.—I don't mind where I go so long as that mincing, stuck-up creature, the flamingo, doesn't come with me.

Buffalo.—One good butt at my keeper and I should be happy.

Giant Tortoise.—Being 250 years old, I am not so gay and frisky as I was, but should like to have one last fling on roundabouts at Hampstead Heath.

Gnu.—I wish I knew. I was unable to obtain any opinions on holidays from the yak, camel, llama and Barbary sheep—in fact, I don't think these rather stupid creatures have any opinions at all. B. J. L.

ASK AUNTIE THESE.

What would you do if you split your sides with laughing?—Run until you got a stitch in them.

What two letters give the name of an English county?—SX.

Why is a pig a strange invalid?—Because you have to kill it before you can cure it.

Why is a man who shuts his eyes like a silly

PORTSMOUTH AND SOUTHESEA.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will meet the Mayor of Portsmouth at 11.30 this morning, on the steps of the Town Hall, PORTSMOUTH. This afternoon, at 2.30 (approximately), they will appear in the aeroplane enclosure on the Common, SOUTHESEA. To-morrow they are visiting RYDE and SANDOWN.

schoolmaster?—Because he keeps his pupils in darkness.

What has eyes and yet never sees?—An old potato.

What relation is the doorman to the seraper?—A stepfather.

How long was the year 1888?—One and three eights.

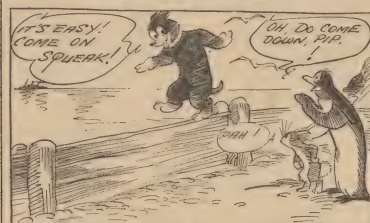
PIP FINDS "PRIDE COMETH BEFORE A FALL!"



1. Pip, like a boy, is very fond of "daring" Squeak to do all sorts of dangerous feats.



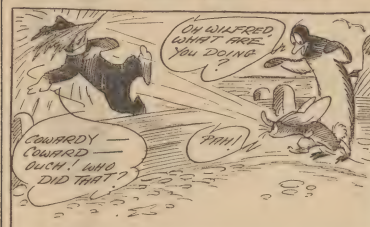
2. When he challenged her to walk along the breakwater she quietly refused.



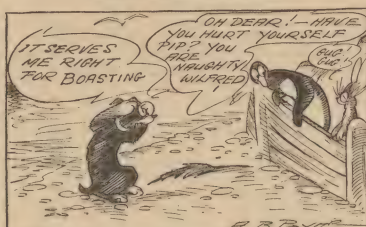
3. "I could do it on my head!" boasted Pip. "Watch!" And he began to walk along.



4. He was so rude to poor Squeak that Wilfred thought he deserved a lesson.



5. The little rabbit picked up a piece of seaweed—and soon had Pip off that breakwater!



6. "Oh, dear! what a tumble!" groaned the dog. "Well, I must say I deserved it!"

But how different I feel the next morning! Perhaps I am in the middle of a wonderful dream, when—br-r-r! a-ling!!! a-ling!!! goes the alarm.

Half awake, and with a vague feeling of annoyance, I stretch out my hand, stop the alarm—and turn round to go to sleep again.

Suddenly I wake up with an uneasy sensation. What about that resolution? Why, it is half-past seven already! Oh, bother, it is so cosy, and I am so sleepy, and, after all, that walk is quite unnecessary. A mere luxury. I can shave myself in no time, and breakfast doesn't take long—and, well, just five more minutes!

NEVER, NEVER "TO-MORROWS."

The next thing I know is that I am sitting up in bed with a wild alarm. Looking at the clock, I find that, in an incredibly short time the hands have slipped round to twenty-past eight.

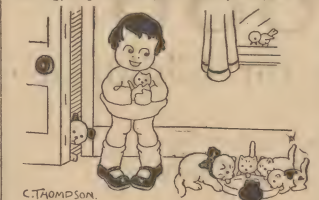
Well, the walk is "off" now; but I must catch that train. What a rush! One touch with the razor; in and out of the bath; a glimpse at the paper over my eggs and bacon; and then I am off down the street!

By some miracle I always manage to catch the train, just as it is going out of the station, and, sinking back in the seat, I murmur, "There! I really will get up early to-morrow!" To-morrow! Dear me, I begin to fear that it is one of those to-morrows that never come. Do you know them? There are lots of them—the to-morrow when we will write that letter we have meant to write for three months, the

"tiddlers" on fresh duckweed, and occasionally small flies and other insects. They will eat almost any vegetable matter, provided it is fresh; but weeds from a pond or river are best for them.

Dorothy Smith, Newark-on-Trent.—Your tortoises will eat most vegetables, greenstuff, etc., and they will greatly appreciate a few rose-leaves now and then. Occasionally give them a bath in shallow water.

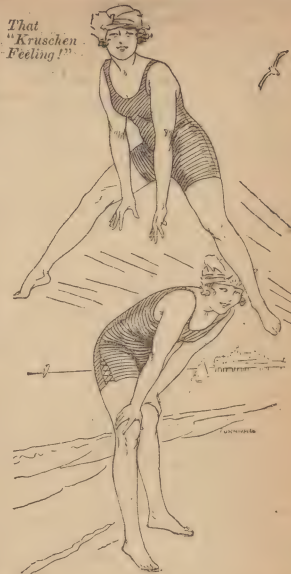
Alan Codwin, Bristol.—Make a little "jungle" in a big, airy box for your lizard, and feed him



The Pup (peeping round the door): "All that trouble over half a dozen mewers!"

on flies and other small insects. He might also be tempted to eat pieces of meat chopped up very small.

That
"Kruschen
Feeling!"



Bounding Health

Firm, white limbs flashing across the yellow sands—theirs is the beauty of abounding health.

As health brings beauty, so beauty carries happiness and laughter in its train. Without health there can be no beauty and but little laughter.

The problem that confronts each woman, soon or late, is this: how may she preserve the overflowing health of girlhood when girlhood's days are past?

It is a problem easily solved. In Kruschen Salts millions of women have found the answer—in the salutary habit of the tiny, tasteless, daily dose.

Each morning you tip into your breakfast cup of tea just enough of the Kruschen crystals to cover a sixpence. A little, simple thing to do—but it achieves so much.

Depression, "nerves," constipation, slackness, headaches—all the small ills that perplex the city dweller, troubling the beauty of women, stiling their laughter, shortening their lives, are banished magically. Each little pinch of Kruschen is a perfect blend of the six salts essential to bodily well-being. The causes of all these "minor" ailments—the impurities that collect to clog the system and vitiate the blood-stream—are gently but surely removed.

With the organs of elimination toned up to perform their duty regularly and effectively, clear, vigorous blood pulses through every vein. The glow of health mantles the cheeks. You look as young as you feel.

96 doses of "that Kruschen feeling" are sold in bottles by every chemist for 1/9. The enduring bloom of youth and health are yours for next to nothing. Buy a bottle at once and start a new life to-morrow.

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

The ingredients of Kruschen Salts are necessary for healthy life. Your body and blood need these vital salts from somewhere, or you could not live. Normally, your system should extract these vital salts from your food—meat, bread, fruit, vegetables, milk, eggs and so on; but when, owing to impaired digestion, errors of diet, overwork and worry, anxiety, sedentary occupation, and many other causes, your system does not extract from your food the correct proportions of these essential life-giving salts, then you suffer from depression, headache, constipation, indigestion, and so on.



Tasteless in Tea

etiation, or disordered liver. Kruschen Salts will be your safeguard. Besides cleansing the body of impurities, gently, surely and painlessly, they possess a wonderful power of giving new life and vitality to the countless millions of cells of which every body is composed. Flesh, blood, bone, brain and nerve are all made up of cells, and every cell requires one or more of the numerous constituents of Kruschen Salts for its healthy life.

GRANDMA'S WAY.

WHAT SHE KNEW ABOUT BOTTLING FRUIT MIGHT BE SHARED BY US.

GRANDMA possessed no special apparatus, yet she bottled fruits as they came in, and her store cupboard was always well supplied with the wherewithal for filling puddings and tarts during the winter, when bottled fruits are so welcome.

Here is her homely way.

She would carefully pick over her fruit, using only the firm and unbruised, wiping every single sample. Then she would fill her clean, dry jars with what she had ready, and add cold water to come up to within an inch of the top of the bottles.

Next she took an old fish kettle, or if she did not own one a zinc bath, such as they used on wash day. Into fish kettle or bath she stood her bottles of fruit, packing hay or straw round the bottom, or even newspaper would do. This precaution was taken to prevent cracking of the bottles.

Cold water was now added to the pan and allowed to reach three-parts up the bottles which held the fruit, then the pan or kettle was placed over gentle heat and the water was brought gently to the boil. It went on simmering until the fruit in the bottles was almost at cracking point. But Grandma took care that it did not pass that point.

She had hot fat now ready, and, as she took each fruit bottle from the pan she poured some hot fat into each one. This floated on top while the liquid was warm, but settled into a hard crust when it was cold, forming an airtight cover to the fruit—which is what must be done if you want bottled fruit to keep for a long time. Then Grandma covered her bottles in the usual way and filled up her store cupboard.

THE PROGRESS BOOK.

EVERY MOTHER MUST HAVE ONE.

TO keep a diary, or a "progress book," as it is commonly called, is a practice nowadays adopted by modern mothers.

These little books have space allotted to record everything of interest concerning the babe in question from the moment of its birth until he or she reaches the mature age of twenty-one.

For instance, the day and full particulars of the baby's birth are set down; the day he first took notice; his first tooth and his first laugh.

Also spaces are set apart for photographs at different stages and for finger-prints; whilst quite a large amount of space is left for his funny little sayings, his likes and dislikes, and the aptitude he shows for things mechanical or otherwise.

In fact, practically everything in his young life is set down in black and white.

Once these progress books are started, mothers find them so interesting that they like to continue them until the child is fully grown up. They not only prove interesting to the parents, but may prove in many cases of great value in years to come from a physiological point of view.

Who knows there may come a time when the progress book will be as necessary as the birth certificate!

TO CLEAN SILVER.

RUB each piece of silver with some cotton wool saturated in a solution of hyposulphite of soda. Rinse in pure water and dry with a fine towel. This method gives the silver a special brilliance.

How Face Powders Often Cause Wrinkles.

Medical men say powders absorb the natural oils of the skin. These oils nourish the tissues and keep the outer skin, which is exposed to the elements, soft, smooth and supple. Without these oils the skin dries out and wrinkles, and disfiguring blemishes quickly follow. If you are troubled with a dry, shiny skin, coarse enlarged pores, wrinkles, skin blemishes, or a sallow complexion, it is probably due to nothing more or less than the use of a face powder which is robbing your skin of its beautifying natural oils.



M. PIERRE, noted French Dermatologist. Tokalon you use on your face does not absorb any of these oils nor interfere in any way with nature's own method of keeping your skin soft and smooth, and your complexion fresh and youthful. At the same time you obtain all the beautifying effects of an exquisitely fine and dainty Parisian face powder. All chemists, hairdressers and stores supply the new Poudre Tokalon (blended with Mousse de Cream) in 1/- and 3/11 boxes. (Adv.)



Sweet simplicity in black; but it has long strings brought through the brim.

The new velvet hat is made of nut-coloured velvet ribbon.

Here you have the simple black velvet hat with a rose of chiton just under the brim.

ART OF HOME-MAKING

BEGIN WITH A CLEAR VISION OF THE COMPLETED 'NEST'

ANYONE with a cheque-book can buy furniture. It does not follow that they can make a home. That is an art calling for taste rather than wealth.

The truth is—though few will believe it—that an artistic home is not necessarily an expensive one. The eternal verities have wisely ordained that the beautiful shall be simple, and that the elaborately ornate shall be not only garish, but expensive.

Especially there are few of us who can hand a blank cheque to a firm of antique dealers and order them to stock a Tudor mansion with thousands of pounds' worth of period furniture—a method of home-making revealed a short time ago in the Law Courts.

That may be an excellent way of acquiring a museum; it is certainly not the way to make a home.

The real joys of home-making are reserved for those to whom each piece of furniture represents weeks of thought and months of self-sacrifice. Those who are able to go into a large store and in a single transaction furnish their home complete to the last d'oyley are strangers to the delights of a home that enshrines the laborious acquisitions of years.



Flower bordered curtains seem more than ever charming if flowers grow on your window-sill.

Moreover, they have a collection of suites of furniture rather than a home. The harmony of the various pieces is a factory conception of harmony—not the possessor's. There may be a world of difference between the two.

The fundamental thing in home-making is to begin right, and to do that one must start with a clear vision of what each room in the home is to be like when completed. With that vision clearly before one, nothing incompatible with the ideal—not even the gifts of well-meaning relatives or friends—should be admitted. That, of course, is a counsel of perfection, but it is worth a little tactful subterfuge to observe it. After all, no one has a right to inflict disharmonies on the home of another.

A home begun on these lines is always a joy to behold, even in its incomplete stages. It is an economical home, because no item of it ever has to be discarded on account of incongruity. It is a home with a soul.

L. V.

IN MY LADY'S GARDEN.

HOW TO PROCURE AUTUMN-FLOWERING BULBS.

THE beautiful crocuses of early spring are widely cultivated, but strange to say, the precious autumn-flowering species are but seldom seen in gardens although they are some of the most attractive late flowers we can grow. They may be grouped in sunny flower borders, placed on rockery ledges, or massed on grassy banks and in the turf under trees. The flowers, which appear during September and October, peep up without any foliage, since the leaves grow in the spring and die down at midsummer. For this reason autumn crocuses cultivated in beds should be set beneath a carpet of some low-growing plant—such as sedum acre.

Crocus speciosus (bright violet blue, prettily veined and having orange-red anthers) is a lovely kind to grow and one that is easily naturalised in grass. Zonatus (rose-lilac) is another attractive species coming from the mountains of Cilicia. The varieties of

Sativus and Longiflorus (natives of Italy) should also be tried; the latter is delicately scented. These crocuses will do well in ordinary garden soil, but should the mould be of a heavy nature mix it with decayed leaf-mould and sharp sand. Do not plant the bulbs deeply; just cover them with soil.

Annals for the Spring.—Although hardy annuals are usually sown in the spring, many of these popular subjects only display their true beauty when raised at this date. Sow the seed very thinly in well-drained soil in a sunny position and later on carefully thin out the resultant seedlings. Most of the plants will pass safely through the winter and make a gorgeous display of colour quite early next summer. The following are some of the best hardy annuals for August sowing: Candytuft, clarkia, silene pendula, limnanthes, larkspur, nemophila, Virginian stock, eschscholtzia

E. F. T.

FATNESS IS FATAL!

ALWAYS DANGER OF SUDDEN DEATH TO THOSE WHOSE HEART AND ORGANS ARE ENVELOPED IN LAYERS OF EXCESS FAT.

YOU CAN BE FAT FREE!

I have set aside 10,000 2s. 6d. packets of MOLVENE, the Treatment that rid me of over seven stones of fat, so that all too-stout readers may try it Free.

WRITE TO-DAY FOR YOUR FREE SUPPLY

I was most miserably fat and tubby but a few years ago. And I looked as miserable as I felt, for not only was I prevented from joining in sports and games with others of my age, but I suffered all the horrors of palpitation, breathlessness, and extreme exhaustion after a little work. An eminent French physician, who had spent many years in the study of this subject, took my case in hand, with astonishing results. Within the very first week I commenced to lose weight, and during the second and third weeks I lost still more, all the while experiencing a great improvement in my health and spirits, until at the end of six weeks I had got rid of no less than 38lbs. of fat. My friends marvelled at the change, especially as they could plainly see that I was in perfect health, and, in fact, I was stronger and more vigorous than I had ever been in my life. I could now walk twenty-five miles a day without fatigue, and could play games or work with the strongest.



"I was much too fat."

Much more gratifying to me than my own cure, however, is the fact that the MolveNE Treatment is proving equally successful in thousands of other cases. Every day I get numerous letters of praise for MolveNE, and I give one or two of the most recent:—

Miss M. Moore, of Bury St. Edmunds, writes on the 4th July:—

"I am pleased to be able to give you a good report. The MolveNE Treatment has reduced me nearly two stone in weight, and I have never felt so well as I do now. I have lost my ugly thick ankles and all the other ugly fat. Your Treatment is wonderful, and I shall recommend it to others."

Miss A. Church, of Stony Stratford, writes on the 4th July:—

"I must write and thank you for what you have done for me. I feel quite a new woman after taking the MolveNE Treatment. I have lost two stone in weight, and five inches round my waist. I will tell my friends about MolveNE."

You can be slim and graceful, healthy and strong; you can drop that burden of fat, and all without undertaking violent exercises or starvation treatments. This treatment is easy and pleasant, and within a few weeks of starting it you will scarcely know yourself, the improvement will be so great.

BOTH SEXES ALL AGES.

No matter what is your age or sex, or how long you have been too fat, my treatment will speedily remove the cause of the trouble and abolish for ever your over-stoutness. You will literally take a new lease of life.

To carry out the Inventor's wishes and make his method of treating Obesity widely known, I have undertaken to send to every stout person who writes me without delay a good free supply of MOLVENE, together with a highly interesting book on the subject.

Cut out the coupon, write your name and full address very distinctly on a separate piece of paper, saying whether Mrs., Miss or Mr., and send it to me, when the package will be forwarded post free. Say where the fat is most troublesome.

COUPON

The Superintendent, The MolveNE Co.,
6B, Chiswell Chambers, Finsbury Street,
London, E.C.

Please send me the free trial packet of MolveNE offered in the "Daily Mirror."

Sign here



"My figure after six weeks' treatment."

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Is Your Child Collecting Certificates?
No Entrance Fees—Simple Conditions.

Order "The Daily Mirror," and cut out the Certificate on the back page.

TIES OF FATE

By ELIZABETH
YORK MILLER.



Nancy Sheridan.



NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

NANCY SHERIDAN, employed as typist to Samuel Prudd, a shady London solicitor, is distressed because she has received her dismissal and is faced with penury. A cheery individual, Payne Whitfield by name, calls in at the office to discharge a bill, and tells Nancy he is giving him a hundred pounds with which to go round the world and "make good." He omits to add that he is secretly affianced to Lady Clara Mostell, a famous society beauty.

Samuel Prudd's dismissal of Nancy is only a ruse to get her in his power. He has lately made the will of old Claudius Rockmore, an eccentric gentleman who has made Nancy the legatee of his vast fortune which includes the possession of an island containing a rich pearl fishery. Half of Nancy's inheritance is to go to her husband when she marries.

When Mr. Rockmore dies Prudd hurriedly arranges for Nancy's departure as secretary to an aged Scandinavian countess, who is going with her son, Count Wilmar, Grönte on long voyage. Their object is to locate the pearl fishery, and Grönte is to persuade Nancy to marry him en route before she becomes aware of her good fortune.

At Monte Carlo Payne Whitfield, who has lost all his money at the tables, is taken on the yacht as under-steward. He conceives an instant dislike for Grönte, which is reciprocated, but falls desperately in love with Nancy, to whom he honourably confesses his attachment to Lady Clara.

Grönte tries to trap Nancy into an admission that she is engaged to him, but she repudiates it, and is telling Payne of her difficulties when Grönte intervenes. A quarrel results in the unwelcome suitor being thrashed. Eventually they reach their destination, but the island they are searching for does not appear to exist.

IN TROPIC SEAS.

NANCY had discovered a way of holding little conferences with Payne. It sounds as though she was a forward young woman to say that she watched her chances and, other things being propitious, whenever young Bob was employed elsewhere she slipped down into the pantry. However, these chances did not come very often, and it was not until three days after the beginning of the great disappointment as to Leuyter's Island that she was able to see him privately.

On this occasion Payne was quite alone in the pantry. It was a brilliant hot afternoon; lunch was over and tea not yet imminent. Borage was taking his siesta and the cabin-boy had persuaded one of the deck hands to play nap with him in the crew's mess.

The Seagull, however, was very busy pushing her slender nose into every likely corner of her watery hunting-ground. It was quite exciting, for the softly heaving breast of the sea had suddenly become jewelled with countless reefs and islands, and Captain Willoughby kept a very close eye upon his navigating charts, which fairly bristled with danger signals.

They had headed south by south-west, it being Sturgess' idea that a difference of a couple of hundred miles or so might easily exist between the island they were looking for and the old map's findings.

The crew were grumbling more and more at the restrictions imposed upon them in the way of rations. The nearest coaling station was a good week's journey from this abandoned corner of the tropic seas, and the engineer reported a dangerous shortage of fuel. At the present moment they were saving coal by using the sails, but the breeze was very light, and occasionally dropped entirely.

Grönte had awakened to a desperate sense of his responsibility. He, as well as the owner of The Seagull, was heavily in debt to the money-lender who had financed this cruise. He now spent all his waking hours in the wheel-house, exasperating the captain with his varied suggestions, and stimulating Sturgess with covert hints of even higher reward than had already been promised, should the object of their cruise be achieved. His courtship of Nancy necessarily hung fire for the moment.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

Thus matters stood on that broiling afternoon in late April, when Nancy casually manoeuvred herself to the after-deck and darted down the hatchway to the pantry quarters.

Payne had been hoping for or half expecting his visitor. When she arrived he was occupied in what might be described as making work for himself.

Funny, he thought, as he polished and dusted and scrubbed with unnecessary vigour, how he might almost have been a yacht's steward all his life. Any other sort of life was growing dim in his consciousness, Clara, the Ritz, the Grafton Galleries, and Ciro's had vanished into a dream world. Would he ever hear a jazz band again—would he ever want to hear one? What would it feel like to wear stiff shoes and dress for dinner in a costume which included a rigidly starched collar? What would it feel like not to jump to attention when a bell rang?

He thought of the cool, lofty offices of Whitfield's Bank, Ltd., with its dignified commissionaire at the door and all the middle-aged clerks who had grown up with the business and would probably grow old and die in its service; of his father, genial, friendly and greatly trusted in the world of finance—"Sound as Whitfield's" was a compliment of which any firm might be proud; he thought of his mother who believed in him and had sent him forth on his adventure with a smile of rare courage. She had shed no tears for him to see. His parents' idea was clear to him now.

"I had no perspective," he said to himself, as he scrubbed the spotless serving-table all over again. "They wanted me to get away where I could see what I looked like from a distance. That's what it was. And, by jove, I was a silly thing."

His face burned when he thought of some stupid escapades his father had rescued him from. At the time they had seemed very clever. "Not a word, scoundrel," the poor old pater had a lot to put up with, but he never really turned until I told him I wanted to get married. Then it all came out—a big mouthful, too."

Suddenly Payne was conscious that someone stood in the hatchway, and he wheeled around to see Nancy smiling mischievously at him.

"Do you usually talk to yourself when you're alone?" she asked.

"Always," he replied promptly. "I make such a good audience for me. Nobody else listens with half the attention."

"I'll listen," said Nancy. "Do go on with it." "Not a word, scoundrel," the poor old pater had a lot to put up with, but he never really turned until I told him I wanted to get married. Then it all came out—a big mouthful, too."

Payne's lips were set a straight hard line and his dark, tanned face went a little pale.

"I wanted to ask you," Nancy said hurriedly, "what you think Mr. Prudd's got to do with this cruise? My Mr. Prudd, I suppose Captain Willoughby meant when he mentioned him the other day."

Payne was grateful for her ignoring of what had threatened to be a slight lapse in his brotherly conduct towards her.

He drew in a long breath. Nancy was just straight and fine and one didn't have to explain things endlessly to her. She understood both being only half informed. Clara's unreasonable jealousies had tormented him a great deal in the past.

"I've been wondering, too," he said. "The whole thing's so queer. And with all due respect to your charms, Miss Nancy Sheridan, it beats me why his lordship should want to marry you if his sulky cousin is the millionaire they seem to've decided that she is."

"Thank you," said Nancy. "That's the first compliment you've ever paid me. I shall treasure it in my memory."

How desperately they tried to bring back the atmosphere of badinage which was the only safe one to breathe.

A CURIOUS STORY.

"WELL, there's nothing like the truth to take the conceit out of a girl who's probably been told she's pretty," Payne said defensively. "I don't believe you are pretty, Nancy. It's just your hair and eyes and—and your decent complexion that misleads people."

But this was dangerous ground again, for Payne had to look at her while he made his criticisms, and looking at Nancy as she sat huddled up at the foot of the hatchway steadily returning his scrutiny with those eyes he had mentioned, was a risky business.

She realised it, too.

"Payne, there's something I've been meaning to ask you for a long time."

Waving away his flippant reply with a gesture of humorous despair, "Don't tell me any more

about my ugly face just now. It depresses me. Listen to me, friend Whitfield. Did you ever hear of an old, old man named Claudius Rockmore?"

"Of course I have," Payne replied, much astonished. "Claudius Rockmore and my father were partners long ago. But it was before my time. I suppose he would be a bit of an antique now. He was considerably older than the pater."

"He's dead," said Nancy.

"By Jove!—when? Did you know him?"

Nancy nodded solemnly.

"He was the only friend I had in the world until—but not, of course, there were the Allens. They were my friends, too. But Mr. Rockmore was a little different. You see, we were both rather lonely people and had to be careful of our money. He boarded at the Allens. We had such pleasant times together. Some day I'll tell you about it."

"Careful of his money?" Payne muttered in bewilderment. "But do go on. He died, you say. That must have been after I left home. Otherwise I should have heard of it."

What an upheaval there would be at the Whitfields! Payne hadn't much of an idea what the retired partner's share in the family firm might work out at except that it was sure to be important.

"No, Mr. Rockmore died the night before you left. He seemed right when I met him that afternoon. We all had tea together in the room behind the shop, and I was telling them about your coming into the office to pay that disgracefully over-due bill, and how you said you were starting off on a trip around the world the next day. Mr. Rockmore got very excited about it. He wondered if he knew your father—said you Whitfields were a reckless lot, had Spanish blood in your veins. He spoke of your father as 'Jack,' and said that the next day he was going to make an effort to look him up—"

Payne nodded eagerly.

"Yes?—And then?"

"He died about ten o'clock that night. I felt so miserable, because he'd got over-excited and I was the cause of it. But the doctor said I wasn't to give it a thought and said he wondered that Mr. Rockmore hadn't 'dropped' years before. There was something the matter with his heart."

"He'd been living like a pauper, you say?"

"Oh, no! He was always beautifully neat and rather splendid in an old-fashioned way. But he had to be careful, I suppose. I don't think he had a great deal of money."

"Didn't he—by jove!"

"Mr. Prudd drew up his will about a week before he died."

"Prudd? That wormy little tout? Do you mean to say that Prudd drew up the will of a—"

of Claudius Rockmore?" Nancy winced. Whatever her own private opinions of Samuel Prudd's business methods were, he had certainly shown only kindness to her.

"Mr. Rockmore asked me to get him a solicitor. He said himself that anyone would do. Indeed, he suggested Mr. Prudd."

Payne frowned thoughtfully at the much-scrubbed table. "I can't understand it very well. You see, Mr. Rockmore had a curious story. I've heard bits of it, but I don't know it all. Three times in his life he made a fortune and each time lost it. He was married to a very rich woman, and she ran away with somebody else because she was sick of his failures and got tired of his trying to recover them. She really didn't like his going on trying—so the pater says, That was centuries ago—the Jubilee year, if I'm not mistaken."

"After his wife left him, he seemed to pull himself together—the pater said it was a case of bad temper. He felt he had to succeed just to spite her. Anyway, there's one thing I'm certain of—old Claudius Rockmore died a millionaire. If he lived in poor circumstances, it was only because it suited him to do so. If he played at poverty, it was some idea he had that being poor—or pretending it—helped him to find something he had mislaid or lost in life."

That wasn't at all bad psychology for Payne Whitfield to achieve. His course at Cambridge hadn't included that subject either.

"Oh, no, I'm sure Mr. Rockmore wasn't rich!" Nancy exclaimed.

Payne laughed. "All right, you ask the pater when we get back to London—if we ever do. His money's been piling up for years. The pater hasn't seen him for ages, although there was never any trouble between them. He just simply dropped out of the lives of his old friends. The pater had an idea he was living abroad somewhere."

"He'd lived with the Allens for over nine years," Nancy said. "Payne—It's very strange, but the night he died he said something about a pearl island. He said that your father and he had bought it from a Dutch trader, and that some day soon the story about it would come out. It's been in my mind ever since I learned what this mysterious cruise of ours is about. I keep wondering and wondering if there's any connection between the island we're looking for and the one Mr. Rockmore mentioned."

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

Cadbury's

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See the name 'CADBURY' on every piece of Chocolate

DOUBLE EVENT FOR THE AGA KHAN AT STOCKTON

Roger de Busli's Expensive Failure.

ENGLAND WIN.

Bowlers Beat Batsmen in Cricket Test at Lord's.

The feature of yesterday's racing at Stockton was a double event for the Aga Khan, who won the Great Northern Leger with Bold Danby and a selling plate with Rochfield. Hulme was the jockey in each case, and he also rode Azimuth, winner of the Harry Fowler Handicap. At Wolverhampton Donoghue and Elliott each rode a winner and four favourites were successful. Other features of yesterday's sport were:—

Athletics.—It was announced yesterday that an athletic meeting between the British Empire and America might be held after the Olympic Games next year.

Cricket.—In the Test trial match yesterday Stevens scored an invaluable 46 for the Rest, and Fender indulged in some hurricane hitting, which helped England to victory.

TO-DAY'S PROSPECTS.

Review of Candidates in Stockton Stewards' Handicap.

By BOUVERIE.

There should be very keen competition for the Stockton Stewards' Handicap this afternoon. Several horses of merit will be in the field, and the adjuster of weights has provided a rare puzzle.

St. Louis will be seen out for the first time this season. He has been giving Gilpin a deal of trouble. If in his Guineas form he would be concerned in the finish; but the if is a big one. Next in the handicap is Re-Echo. He did

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

2. 0.—SPIKEY.	STOCKTON.	3.50.—RESTORATION.
2.50.—STAGE.	4. 0.—CISTERIAN.	4. 0.—PHALANGE.
3. 0.—FAVOURITE.	5. 0.—SMOKE SCREEN.	
3. 0.—LA PATRIE F.	BATH.	3.50.—BELGIAN BOY.
2. 0.—SAMOY.	4. 0.—BAYTOL.	
2.50.—LA PATRIE F.	5. 0.—BAYTOL.	

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
LA PATRIE F. and CIANFORTE.*

fairly well against Heliaster and Black Gown at Hurst Park last month, and should be fit enough.

De Mestre has a useful trio in Set Off, Unison and Colossus. The latter's form in the Single-Handicap at Goodwood was pretty useful. Plus Newydd and Santagost are not over-weighted, but for the winner I shall rely on Cisterian. He did not have a deal of luck when beaten by Miss Margot and Pondoland at Goodwood, and, with Donoghue in the saddle, is sure to run well.

Restoration stood down from the Harewood Selling Plate yesterday, and may take his chance in the Hardwicke Plate. He has had a rest since his debut at Liverpool in March, but Pooking has been giving him useful gallops of late. Creole colt shaped very well in the Findon Stakes at Goodwood, and this running would give him a chance.

DONOGHUE'S MOUNT.

Donoghue rides Gianforte in the Zetland Plate. He has shown consistent form, and has excellent prospects of scoring for Lord Harewood. Beaver has to concede him a stone.

Surcoat and Indulgence have been taken out of the County Stand Handicap, and Lord Fitzwilliam's Smoke Screen may improve upon his Redcar running of last week.

Class will be conspicuous by its absence in most of the races at Bath. The leading event this afternoon is the Summer Handicap. Thoughless, Ponnar and Beauvain may run well, but whatever wins will have Belgian Boy to beat. Much will depend on the draw in the Sprint Handicap, and the best way to deal with the race may be to decide in favour of Baytol.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Foits from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

7. Burns rides Little Marten in the Ebor Handicap next week.

Corsage, Port Royal, Orderly and Steamer have left Tilleshed for Bognor to do work on the sands.

Darholme will not compete in the Hardwicke Plate at Stockton to-day, but will be saddled for the Eton Maiden Plate to-morrow.

Mr. H. L. Cottrell, the Lambourn trainer, has purchased Irish Dall, Ivy Tresmand, Mehos, Royal Wooding and Sanhedrim privately from Mr. James White.

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL" NAP.
IGBLDPUCQ.



George Hirst, who has been reappointed professional to the Scarborough Cricket Club.



Dave Magill, who defeated "Boy" McCormick at Liverpool Stadium.

ROGER DE BUSLI FAILS.

Finishes Third in Great Northern Leger at Stockton.

Roger de Busli blotted his copybook at Stockton yesterday. He represented Basil Jarvis' stable in the Great Northern Leger in preference to Papyrus, who is being held in reserve for York, and was beaten into third place.

Roger De Busli had four opponents and Lord Londonderry, who was represented by Torpille and St. Cormac, declared to win with the former. Torpille did the donkey work and in the straight gave way to the favourite, Roger, however, found the distance quite far enough and was headed by Bold Danby. Hulme kept the lead till the winning post was reached, the Aga Khan's colt scoring by a length and a half. Torpille defeated Roger De Busli for second money by a length.

Rochfield carried the colours of the Aga Khan to the fore in the Harewood Selling Plate, and afterwards changed hands at 60 guineas. Sure chair failed to last out, and missed a place. He has been an expensive customer to the stable. In thirteen attempts only once has he finished first. That was at Cardisle in July, when he was disqualified for boring and crossing.

We had a thrilling finish between Sunstone and Equator for the Wynyard Plate. Equator, on the rails, drew clear three furlongs from home, but Sunstone soon passed him. Responding well to Victor Smyth's pressure, Equator came again, and after a neck and neck race nobody was surprised at the verdict of a dead-heat.

HULME'S THIRD SUCCESS.

There was an animated market over the Stockton Handicap. Mr. S. J. Set Off finished up favourite, but there was plenty of money for Palomides and Foretunner. Welsh Spear flattered for a moment, but was quickly headed by Set Off. In a flash, however, Childe drew out on Palomides and won very comfortably. Foretunner was making up ground at the finish, and was beaten only a neck for second place.

Hulme steered his third winner for the Whatcombe stable when he scored on Azimuth in the Harry Fowler Handicap, and Brixton, an even-money chance, fairly ran away with the Bishopgath Handicap.

At Wolverhampton Concertina had Invercauld and Right Ho as opponents in the Breeders' Foal Plate. Frank Bullock allowed the others to lead until a quarter of a mile from home, when he went to the outside and won as far as he liked. It is probably a good thing for many owners that Concertina is not in the St. Leger.

BOUVERIE.

STILL TEAM BUILDING.

Fulham Make a Useful Capture from the Airdrieonians.

Team building is still in progress. Yesterday, Fulham, who were not too greatly concerned, perhaps, at the form shown in practice games, signed Doyle, the inside left of the Airdrieonians.

Last season Doyle made twenty appearances for the Scottish League club and scored seven goals. He is a player who should do much to increase the power of the Cottagers' attack, and he will play against South Shields at Craven Cottage on Saturday.

Preston North End yesterday signed J. Winning, a goal keeper from Stoke; Alfred Kallett, left half; G. Hall, outside right; J. Bothersall, inside right; and Frank Guerdon, inside left, all of whom are well-known players in the West Lancashire League, and William Lancaster, outside left, from Ulverston.

It is stated that Marshall may be called into service as Buchan's partner in the Sunderland team. The Wearside have been unable so far to find a suitable successor to Donaldson.



Left to right, J. Crawford, W. Ferguson, R. McNeil, Priestly, Frow, G. Smith, T. Meahan, Chelsea players round the billiard table after training.

ATHLETIC RIVALRY.

Revival of Plans for a Contest Between Americans and British.

There has been a revival of the suggestion that a representative athletic match should be organised between America and the British Empire, the match to be held in London at the close of the Olympic Games in July next.

The Amateur Athletic Association is due to meet in a few days, and doubtless the matter will be discussed there; meanwhile the project is being canvassed by British athletes with a deal of interest. Mr. Charles Otway, who is a recognised authority on the subject, suggests that such a meeting should not displace the existing amateur athletic championships, but should follow them and be run on relay and team lines. This, he says, would not interfere with the plan of Olympic preparation, as the holding of a contest some six or eight weeks earlier (as has been suggested) would do.

It would tend to develop a sporting alliance between English-speaking peoples, and this would be a great thing for amateur sports in general. It is stated that a detailed scheme has already been worked out, and that it has an influential backing. The American authorities are, it is understood, favourably disposed toward the project.

OLYMPIC GAMES CHANGES.

No Morning Races at the Paris Meeting Next Year.

For the Olympic Games in Paris next year an alteration will be made in the programme that will affect the morning races. The Paris Club of field and athletes will appreciate there will be no morning competitions. The difficulty has been overcome by adding an extra day for running the events. Many famous athletes and trainers are in agreement that the forenoon is not the time to bring out the best in an athlete, but a physical man. The new time programme arranged for the Paris Olympic Games, with the events opening at 2 p.m., is a step in the right direction.

POPULAR HIRST.

Scarborough Cricket Club Again Engage Famous Yorkshire Cricketer.

George Hirst and J. T. Green have each accepted the invitation of Scarborough Cricket Club to act in professional capacity again next year.

Hirst will commence his duties after concluding as coach at Eton. His engagement at Scarborough this season has proved immensely popular. Green has been for five years the club professional, and has rendered excellent service.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Somerset Football.—A new competition called the Mid-Somerset Senior Association Football League is being formed to run during the coming season.

Champions of the Wheel.—The National Cyclists' Union are holding their eleventh annual meeting of cycling champions at Herne Hill track on Saturday, September 1.

League Northern Union.—Two prominent flydiesley Rugby players in Quin and Leyland have signed on for the Northern Union Club. Both are forwards.

Joe Rees, the Welsh international and Swansea full-back, was operated on in Swansea Hospital yesterday for knee trouble. The operation is stated to have been successful.

Footballers' Wages.—The dispute between the directors and players of the Wigan Club on the question of wages has been amicably settled, the players having accepted the terms offered.

Charles Bell, manager of the Notts County Club, has been appointed manager to the Wigan Club, in succession to H. S. Barnett, who has secured a similar position with the Middlesbrough Club.

Triumph's Triumph.—In the international six days' trial, decided in Norway and Sweden, C. L. Vassund, riding a British Triumph, scored the highest number of marks and gained premier position in the class for 500 cc. machines.

A Fine Plunge.—Arthur Beaumont, of Harrogate, retained the Yorkshire plunging championship, at Harrogate, by equalling his Yorkshire record of 75 ft. in the time of 22.25, or more than seven seconds under the time allowance.

London Challenge Cup.—The following football clubs have been exempted the qualifying rounds of the London Cup: Arsenal, Brentford, Bromley, Charlton, Chelsea, Clapton, the Orient, Crystal Palace, Fulham, Millwall, Nantwich, Q.P.R., Spurs, Tulse Hill Park and West Ham.

Cricket To-day.—The Oval: Surrey v. Yorkshire; Birmingham: Warwick v. Middlesex; Dover: Kent v. Notts; Taunton: Somerset v. Essex; Hastings: Sussex v. Lancashire; Derby: Derbyshire v. Leicestershire; Southampton: Hampshire v. Gloucestershire; Norwich: Norfolk v. West Indies.

ENGLAND WINS.

Fine Batting by Woolley, Stevens and Fender.

FIGHTING FOR RUNS.

England defeated The Rest at Lord's by five wickets, after a match that had been full of excitement and sensations from beginning to end. Perhaps the principal lesson learnt is that more attention must be paid to fielding. An extraordinary number of catches were missed by both sides.

Stevens, Fender, Kilner and Woolley stand out as the best all-rounders, for all these players did well with both bat and ball. Tate proved from north as a bowler, and MacBryan, Hobbs and Sutcliffe did well with the bat. Chapman is worth his place in any side for his fielding alone.

London, the Essex amateur, also made good, and but for his injury on Monday evening another tale might have had to be told as to the result.

When the Rest opened their second innings yesterday Gilligan beat Makepeace with the first ball of the day, and MacBryan played on in Gilligan's second over, and only three runs were on the tin. Ernest Tyldesley left at 35. Carr and Stevens, who were both given "lives," put on 30 for the next wicket, when Carr was caught in attempting a big hit off Woolley.

Stevens played a patient game, at one period keeping his wicket without scoring a run for twenty minutes. Eighth out at 115, the Middlesex amateur had practically saved the Rest from a complete disaster. A breezy 10 from Geary living things up for the last wicket, the innings closing for 122, leaving England to score a similar total to give them victory.

Sensation also marked the opening of England's second innings. Sutcliffe and Mead being out with the total at 11. The Hampshire professional had the misfortune to secure a pair of spectacles, and Henderson only just escaped a similar fate. Hobbs was unlikely out to Stevens, the ball glancing off the top of his bat and hitting the wicket. Fifty was just passed and four wickets were down, and it was still anybody's game. With Woolley and Fender together the best hitting of the day was seen. The Surrey captain sent the ball to the boundary with delightful frequency, and his example was followed by Woolley.

A smart throw-in from thirty yards by Macaulay cost Woolley his wicket with still another 20 required, and Kilner assisted Fender to obtain these.

DOUGLAS IN FORM.

Essex Skipper Takes Six Northampton Wickets for 14 Runs.

Remarkable bowling by Douglas, who obtained six wickets for 14 runs, enabled Essex to overwhelm Northampton at Southend to the tune of 263 runs.

Yorkshire gained the easiest of victories over Glamorgan by an innings and 34 runs, and a century by Pearson enabled Worcester to overcome Sussex by six wickets. Middlesex v. Cheltenham, made the necessary 12 runs without further loss, defeating Gloucester by eight wickets.

Still secured nine Warwickshire wickets at Birmingham, but in consequence of so much rain Leicester could not force a win. Watson scored a brilliant century for Lancashire against Hampshire at Southampton, but here again the match was left drawn considerably in favour of Lancashire. Derby v. Notts gave Derby a very useful result, also unfinished with honours about even.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

ENGLAND V. THE REST.—At Lord's.
The Rest.—First Innings: 205. Second Innings: 122.
G. Stevens 46, A. W. Carr 20, Bowling: 100 2 for 6, Kilner 2 for 9, Woolley 2 for 25, Gilligan 2 for 39.

England.—First Innings: 206. Second Innings: 122 for 5 wickets; Woolley 40, P. G. Fender 34, Hobbs 18, Bowling: 100 2 for 34.

GLoucester v. MIDDLESEX.—At Cheltenham.
Gloucester.—First Innings: 154. Second Innings: 144.
G. Barnett 35, Hammond 35. Bowling: 100 4 for 40, Lee 2 for 27.

Middlesex.—First Innings: 194. Second Innings: 105 for 5 wickets; Lee 20, Dalrymple 13, Lee 13, Middlesex won by 8 wickets.

Essex v. NORTHAMPTON.—At Southend.
Essex.—First Innings: 181. Second Innings: 253 for 7 wickets (decl); Captain Nicholas 51, O'Connor 99, Bowling: 100 4 for 70, Martin 2 for 66.

Northampton.—First Innings: 126. Second Innings: 45.
Bowling: Douglas 6 for 14, Ashton 3 for 27.

Essex v. SUSSEX.—At Worcester.
Sussex.—First Innings: 115. Second Innings: 220.
Bowling: 64, Bowling: 100 7 for 103, Hopkins 78.

Worcester.—First Innings: 108. Second Innings: 229 for 4 wickets; Pearson 103, Hopkins 78.

Kent v. WEST INDIES.—At Canterbury.
Kent.—First Innings: 205. Second Innings: 250 for 8 wickets (decl); Collins 79, Hardinge 28. Bowling: 100 4 for 57, Brown 2 for 89.

West Indies.—First Innings: 154. Second Innings: 93 for 5 wickets; Newman 35, H. Altham 20, Bowling: 100 4 for 40.

HANTS v. LANCASHIRE.—At Southampton.
Lancashire.—First Innings: 131. Second Innings: 363 for 9 wickets (decl); Watson 121, J. Stuart 50, A. Hewitt 59, Parkin 39.

Hampshire.—First Innings: 268. Second Innings: 93 for 5 wickets; Newman 35, H. Altham 20, Bowling: 100 4 for 40.

Warwick v. LEICESTER.—At Birmingham.
Leicester.—First Innings: 176. Second Innings: 250 for 8 wickets (decl); Partridge 3 for 21, Hon. Calverley 3 for 33, Rowell 4 for 82. Second Innings: 40 for 4 wickets; C. H. Taylor 20.

Warwickshire.—First Innings: 126. N. E. Partridge 31, Bowling: 100 9 for 41.

Derby v. NOTTS.—At Chesterfield.
Derby.—First Innings: 240; B. H. Wood 35, Carter 37. Bowling: Staples 5 for 101, Matthews 2 for 24, Barrow 2 for 29.

Notts.—First Innings: 144 for 5 wickets; Gunn (G.) 76. Bowling: 100 4 for 49.

Yorkshire v. GLAMORGAN.—At Sheffield.
Glamorgan.—First Innings: 176. Second Innings: 89; D. Davies 32. Bowling: Robinson 4 for 22, Rhodes 5 for 28.

Yorkshire.—First Innings: 235; Oldford 79, Rhodes 57, E. R. Wilson 22. Bowling: Arnold 6 for 98, Ryan 3 for 59.

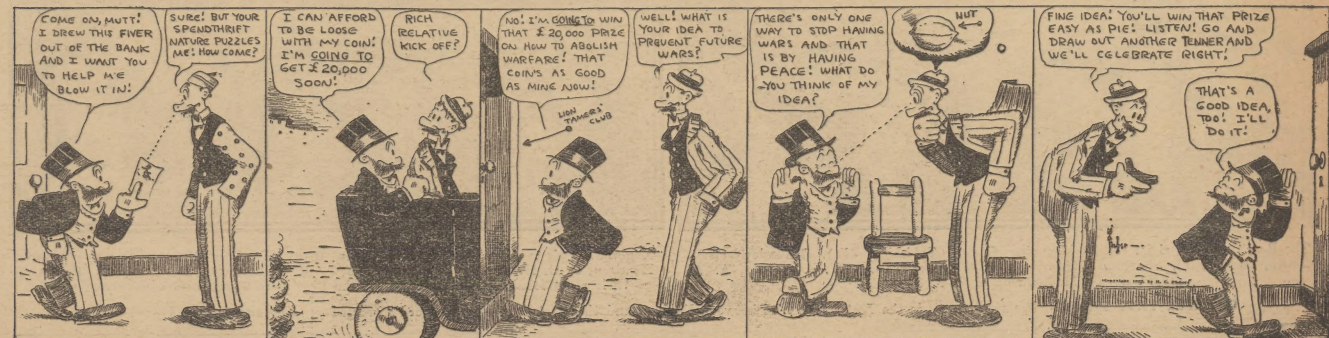
Yorkshire won by an innings and 34 runs.

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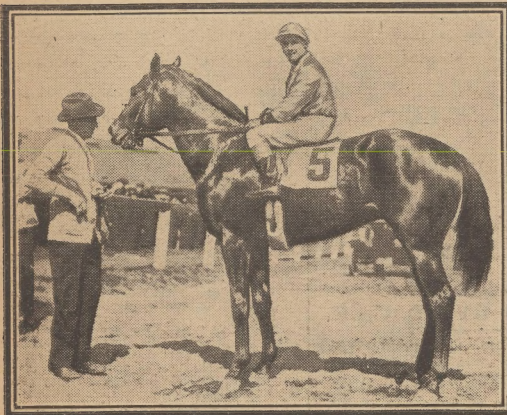
Pip Comes to Grief: See Page 11

The Daily Mirror

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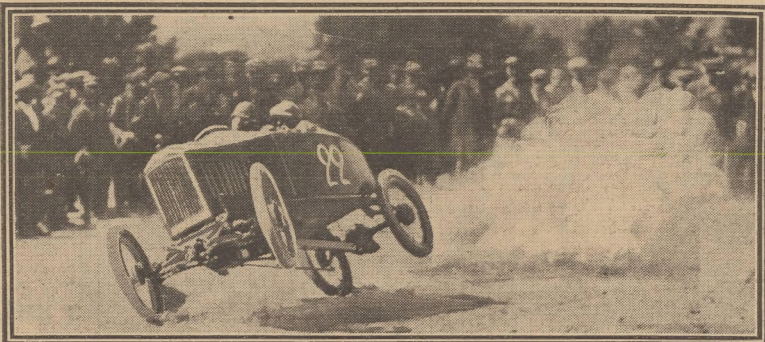
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PAPYRUS' OPPONENT IN U.S. RACE?



The three-year-old Zey, which is generally expected to be Papyrus' opponent in the race between the Derby winner and an American horse at Belmont Park, U.S.A., on October 20. The winner is to receive £25,000 and the loser £5,000.

TWO-WHEEL THRILL AT FRENCH MOTOR RACES

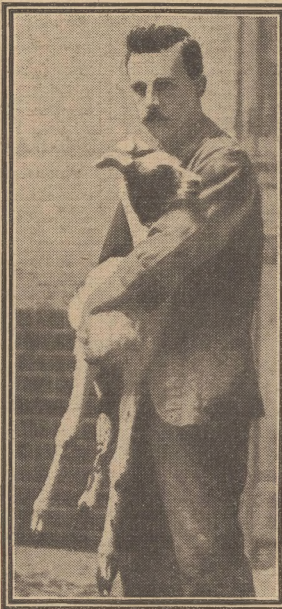


A striking photograph of a motor-car rounding a corner on two wheels during the Mont Ventoux race in France. The racing proved rich in thrills for competitors and spectators alike.



The three-week-old llama with its admiring mamma.

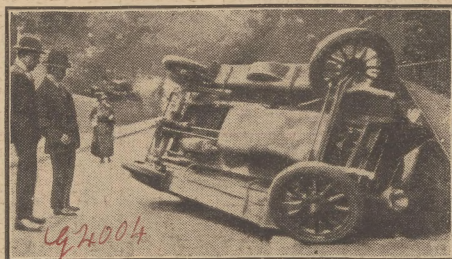
ZOO LLAMAS' BABIES.—Within the last three weeks two baby llamas, of opposite sex and different parents, have been born at the London Zoo. Both youngsters are at present thriving.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



The newest baby llama in the arms of a keeper.



HERO WORSHIP.—Leslie Price, the British heavy-weight boxing "White Hope" discovered by Tex O'Rourke, setting forth on a sea trip to his training camp.



HENDON MOTOR CRASH.—A four-seater car overturned as the result of being in collision with another car at Hendon. The occupants fortunately escaped serious injury.



The Rest. Left to right (back) Macaulay, Geary, Tyldesley (E.), Tyldesley (R.), Smith, Makepeace, Shepherd; (front) J. C. W. MacBryan, G. T. S. Stevens, A. W. Carr, G. M. Loudon, A. P. F. Chapman.



England. Left to right (back) Tate, Kilner, Mead, Sutcliffe, Hobbs, Woolley; (front) Hendren, P. G. H. Fender, F. T. Mann, A. E. R. Gilligan, G. E. C. Wood. Following their sensational collapse on Monday, the Rest were again unfortunate yesterday.

CRICKET TEST TRIAL.—The rival team in the Test match trial between England and the Rest concluded at Lord's yesterday. England won by five wickets.